

Sports Illustrated



NOVEMBER 19, 1962

25 CENTS

**THE COMPLETE
FULLBACK**

**NICK PIETROSANTE
OF THE LIONS**



WE'VE KNOWN FOR 85 YEARS... THROUGH CHEMISTRY



The Scandinavian knit: very in,

very "Orlon"

Robert Bruce knits the brisk, bright pullover for boys with a brilliant jacquard accent and a non-stop stamina. Where does it get its vitality? From 100% "Orlon"™ acrylic fiber. Which also gives these sweaters their zesty colors, perfectly defined design, easy give and take—wonderful lightweight warmth. And their shape doesn't change in the washing or the wearing. (Whoever heard of blocking the sweater of "Orlon"?)

Left: zip yoke, in black, blue, brown, red, white. \$12, about \$9.98; 14-20, \$12.95; S M L, \$15.95. Right: V-neck pullover; black, blue, brown, white, cambridge. \$12, about \$7.98; 14-20, \$9.98; S M L, \$11.95. Matching caps, \$1.98. Available at fine stores.

*Du Pont's trademark for its acrylic fiber. Du Pont makes fibers, not fabrics as sweaters shown.



Make this a **BROWNING** Christmas!



Gifts for Everyone Who Loves the Out-of-Doors

- A** Automatic-5 Shotguns Available in 12, 16, 20 and 3" Magnum 12 gauge. From \$134⁹⁵.
- B** Superposed Shotguns Available in Grade I and Deluxe Grades. Gauges 12, 20, 28 and 410. From \$315.
- C** High-Power Rifles All popular calibers in Standard and Deluxe Grades. From \$175.
- D** New Browning Rifle Scopes 2X, 4X, 6X and 3X to 9X Variable. From \$51⁹⁵.
- E** Browning Bows, Arrows and other Archery Accessories. Bows from \$14⁹⁵.
- F** Double Automatic Shotguns Extra lightweight, 12 gauge. From \$149.
- G** Fitted Luggage Type Gun Cases For all Browning models, old and new. From \$20.
- H** New Browning .22 Semi-Automatic Pistols with fitted case. From \$49⁹⁵.
- I** New Browning-Silaflex Fiberglass Ski Poles. From \$19⁹⁵.
- J** .22 Semi-Automatic Rifles, Standard and Deluxe Grades. From \$69⁹⁵.
- K** New Browning-Silaflex Fiberglass Fishing Rods. Models for every type of fishing. From \$29⁹⁵.
- L** Center-Fire Semi-Automatic Pistols. .25 caliber '30⁰⁰, .380 caliber '44⁰⁰, 9mm '74¹⁰.
- M** High Quality Children's Archery Set including arrows, arm guard, target and fine composite bow. \$12⁹⁵.

Prices subject to change without notice

Write for
FREE
CATALOG

BROWNING

Browning Arms Co., Dept. 365, St. Louis 3, Missouri



Does he bring out the businessman in you?

Now is the time to translate your love for your family into realistic business terms. Choose a life insurance program that protects them well. Choose it with the guidance of a company that approaches this protection in a sound, sensible, businesslike way. Aetna's reputation for sound business thinking is well-established among businessmen themselves. An important indication of this is the fact that more business

leaders choose Aetna for their group insurance than any other company. They share the confidence you will find in your very first conversation with the Aetna representative. He will help you make a good business decision, for your family's sake.

ÆTNA LIFE INSURANCE



THE CHOICE OF BUSINESSMEN LETS YOU CHOOSE WITH CONFIDENCE

ÆTNA LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY, Hartford 15, Conn. ■ Affiliates: Aetna Casualty and Surety Company, Standard Fire Insurance Company, The Boreman Life, Canada

Contents

NOVEMBER 19, 1962 Volume 17, Number 21

Cover painting by Frank Stella

18 Ford Plunges into Racing

Kenneth Rabeen discusses a momentous decision by the nation's second largest automaker

The Pros: Decision in the East

- 22 *In a pivotal game, the New York Giants all but annihilated the Dallas Cowboys with deft passes*

... and War in the West

- 24 *The Lion attack will be spearheaded by Nick Petrouants, seen here in a photographic climax*
- 30 *The Packer defense perfectly balances the diverse talents of football radicals and Tories*

42 Victory in Argentina

In the Canada Cup, Sam Snead and Arnold Palmer prove U.S. golf is best—and getting better

52 The Top of the Stretch

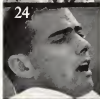
The sporting look of skiing this year will be one of toughness on the slopes, casual ease elsewhere

78 A Man after His Own Heart

A self-portrait of Bette Davis, athletic director at Michigan State, drawn with the aid of Gerald Holland

The departments

- | | |
|---------------------|-------------------|
| 15 Scorecard | 72 Horse Racing |
| 52 Sporting Look | 76 Basketball |
| 62 Bridge | 97 For the Record |
| 65 College Football | 98 19th Hole |
| 71 Horse Shows | |



SPORTS ILLUSTRATED, published weekly by Time Inc., 140 N. Michigan Ave., Chicago 10, IL, except one issue a year and second-class postage paid at Chicago, IL, and at additional mailing offices. Authorized as second-class mail by the Post Office Department, Ottawa, Canada and by payment of postage in cash U.S. and Canadian subscriptions \$6.75 a year. This issue published in national and separate editions. Additional pages of separate editions furnished or allowed for at following offices: E-18, E-19, E-20, E-21, E-22, E-23, E-24, E-25, E-26, E-27, E-28, E-29, E-30, E-31, E-32, E-33, E-34, E-35, E-36, E-37, E-38, E-39, E-40, E-41, E-42, E-43, E-44, E-45, E-46, E-47, E-48, E-49, E-50, E-51, E-52, E-53, E-54, E-55, E-56, E-57, E-58, E-59, E-60, E-61, E-62, E-63, E-64, E-65, E-66, E-67, E-68, E-69, E-70, E-71, E-72, E-73, E-74, E-75, E-76, E-77, E-78, E-79, E-80, E-81, E-82, E-83, E-84, E-85, E-86, E-87, E-88, E-89, E-90, E-91, E-92, E-93, E-94, E-95, E-96, E-97, E-98, E-99, E-100, E-101, E-102, E-103, E-104, E-105, E-106, E-107, E-108, E-109, E-110, E-111, E-112, E-113, E-114, E-115, E-116, E-117, E-118, E-119, E-120, E-121, E-122, E-123, E-124, E-125, E-126, E-127, E-128, E-129, E-130, E-131, E-132, E-133, E-134, E-135, E-136, E-137, E-138, E-139, E-140, E-141, E-142, E-143, E-144, E-145, E-146, E-147, E-148, E-149, E-150, E-151, E-152, E-153, E-154, E-155, E-156, E-157, E-158, E-159, E-160, E-161, E-162, E-163, E-164, E-165, E-166, E-167, E-168, E-169, E-170, E-171, E-172, E-173, E-174, E-175, E-176, E-177, E-178, E-179, E-180, E-181, E-182, E-183, E-184, E-185, E-186, E-187, E-188, E-189, E-190, E-191, E-192, E-193, E-194, E-195, E-196, E-197, E-198, E-199, E-200, E-201, E-202, E-203, E-204, E-205, E-206, E-207, E-208, E-209, E-210, E-211, E-212, E-213, E-214, E-215, E-216, E-217, E-218, E-219, E-220, E-221, E-222, E-223, E-224, E-225, E-226, E-227, E-228, E-229, E-230, E-231, E-232, E-233, E-234, E-235, E-236, E-237, E-238, E-239, E-240, E-241, E-242, E-243, E-244, E-245, E-246, E-247, E-248, E-249, E-250, E-251, E-252, E-253, E-254, E-255, E-256, E-257, E-258, E-259, E-260, E-261, E-262, E-263, E-264, E-265, E-266, E-267, E-268, E-269, E-270, E-271, E-272, E-273, E-274, E-275, E-276, E-277, E-278, E-279, E-280, E-281, E-282, E-283, E-284, E-285, E-286, E-287, E-288, E-289, E-290, E-291, E-292, E-293, E-294, E-295, E-296, E-297, E-298, E-299, E-300, E-301, E-302, E-303, E-304, E-305, E-306, E-307, E-308, E-309, E-310, E-311, E-312, E-313, E-314, E-315, E-316, E-317, E-318, E-319, E-320, E-321, E-322, E-323, E-324, E-325, E-326, E-327, E-328, E-329, E-330, E-331, E-332, E-333, E-334, E-335, E-336, E-337, E-338, E-339, E-340, E-341, E-342, E-343, E-344, E-345, E-346, E-347, E-348, E-349, E-350, E-351, E-352, E-353, E-354, E-355, E-356, E-357, E-358, E-359, E-360, E-361, E-362, E-363, E-364, E-365, E-366, E-367, E-368, E-369, E-370, E-371, E-372, E-373, E-374, E-375, E-376, E-377, E-378, E-379, E-380, E-381, E-382, E-383, E-384, E-385, E-386, E-387, E-388, E-389, E-390, E-391, E-392, E-393, E-394, E-395, E-396, E-397, E-398, E-399, E-400, E-401, E-402, E-403, E-404, E-405, E-406, E-407, E-408, E-409, E-410, E-411, E-412, E-413, E-414, E-415, E-416, E-417, E-418, E-419, E-420, E-421, E-422, E-423, E-424, E-425, E-426, E-427, E-428, E-429, E-430, E-431, E-432, E-433, E-434, E-435, E-436, E-437, E-438, E-439, E-440, E-441, E-442, E-443, E-444, E-445, E-446, E-447, E-448, E-449, E-450, E-451, E-452, E-453, E-454, E-455, E-456, E-457, E-458, E-459, E-460, E-461, E-462, E-463, E-464, E-465, E-466, E-467, E-468, E-469, E-470, E-471, E-472, E-473, E-474, E-475, E-476, E-477, E-478, E-479, E-480, E-481, E-482, E-483, E-484, E-485, E-486, E-487, E-488, E-489, E-490, E-491, E-492, E-493, E-494, E-495, E-496, E-497, E-498, E-499, E-500, E-501, E-502, E-503, E-504, E-505, E-506, E-507, E-508, E-509, E-510, E-511, E-512, E-513, E-514, E-515, E-516, E-517, E-518, E-519, E-520, E-521, E-522, E-523, E-524, E-525, E-526, E-527, E-528, E-529, E-530, E-531, E-532, E-533, E-534, E-535, E-536, E-537, E-538, E-539, E-540, E-541, E-542, E-543, E-544, E-545, E-546, E-547, E-548, E-549, E-550, E-551, E-552, E-553, E-554, E-555, E-556, E-557, E-558, E-559, E-560, E-561, E-562, E-563, E-564, E-565, E-566, E-567, E-568, E-569, E-570, E-571, E-572, E-573, E-574, E-575, E-576, E-577, E-578, E-579, E-580, E-581, E-582, E-583, E-584, E-585, E-586, E-587, E-588, E-589, E-590, E-591, E-592, E-593, E-594, E-595, E-596, E-597, E-598, E-599, E-600, E-601, E-602, E-603, E-604, E-605, E-606, E-607, E-608, E-609, E-610, E-611, E-612, E-613, E-614, E-615, E-616, E-617, E-618, E-619, E-620, E-621, E-622, E-623, E-624, E-625, E-626, E-627, E-628, E-629, E-630, E-631, E-632, E-633, E-634, E-635, E-636, E-637, E-638, E-639, E-640, E-641, E-642, E-643, E-644, E-645, E-646, E-647, E-648, E-649, E-650, E-651, E-652, E-653, E-654, E-655, E-656, E-657, E-658, E-659, E-660, E-661, E-662, E-663, E-664, E-665, E-666, E-667, E-668, E-669, E-670, E-671, E-672, E-673, E-674, E-675, E-676, E-677, E-678, E-679, E-680, E-681, E-682, E-683, E-684, E-685, E-686, E-687, E-688, E-689, E-690, E-691, E-692, E-693, E-694, E-695, E-696, E-697, E-698, E-699, E-700, E-701, E-702, E-703, E-704, E-705, E-706, E-707, E-708, E-709, E-710, E-711, E-712, E-713, E-714, E-715, E-716, E-717, E-718, E-719, E-720, E-721, E-722, E-723, E-724, E-725, E-726, E-727, E-728, E-729, E-730, E-731, E-732, E-733, E-734, E-735, E-736, E-737, E-738, E-739, E-740, E-741, E-742, E-743, E-744, E-745, E-746, E-747, E-748, E-749, E-750, E-751, E-752, E-753, E-754, E-755, E-756, E-757, E-758, E-759, E-760, E-761, E-762, E-763, E-764, E-765, E-766, E-767, E-768, E-769, E-770, E-771, E-772, E-773, E-774, E-775, E-776, E-777, E-778, E-779, E-780, E-781, E-782, E-783, E-784, E-785, E-786, E-787, E-788, E-789, E-790, E-791, E-792, E-793, E-794, E-795, E-796, E-797, E-798, E-799, E-800, E-801, E-802, E-803, E-804, E-805, E-806, E-807, E-808, E-809, E-810, E-811, E-812, E-813, E-814, E-815, E-816, E-817, E-818, E-819, E-820, E-821, E-822, E-823, E-824, E-825, E-826, E-827, E-828, E-829, E-830, E-831, E-832, E-833, E-834, E-835, E-836, E-837, E-838, E-839, E-840, E-841, E-842, E-843, E-844, E-845, E-846, E-847, E-848, E-849, E-850, E-851, E-852, E-853, E-854, E-855, E-856, E-857, E-858, E-859, E-860, E-861, E-862, E-863, E-864, E-865, E-866, E-867, E-868, E-869, E-870, E-871, E-872, E-873, E-874, E-875, E-876, E-877, E-878, E-879, E-880, E-881, E-882, E-883, E-884, E-885, E-886, E-887, E-888, E-889, E-890, E-891, E-892, E-893, E-894, E-895, E-896, E-897, E-898, E-899, E-900, E-901, E-902, E-903, E-904, E-905, E-906, E-907, E-908, E-909, E-910, E-911, E-912, E-913, E-914, E-915, E-916, E-917, E-918, E-919, E-920, E-921, E-922, E-923, E-924, E-925, E-926, E-927, E-928, E-929, E-930, E-931, E-932, E-933, E-934, E-935, E-936, E-937, E-938, E-939, E-940, E-941, E-942, E-943, E-944, E-945, E-946, E-947, E-948, E-949, E-950, E-951, E-952, E-953, E-954, E-955, E-956, E-957, E-958, E-959, E-960, E-961, E-962, E-963, E-964, E-965, E-966, E-967, E-968, E-969, E-970, E-971, E-972, E-973, E-974, E-975, E-976, E-977, E-978, E-979, E-980, E-981, E-982, E-983, E-984, E-985, E-986, E-987, E-988, E-989, E-990, E-991, E-992, E-993, E-994, E-995, E-996, E-997, E-998, E-999, E-1000, E-1001, E-1002, E-1003, E-1004, E-1005, E-1006, E-1007, E-1008, E-1009, E-1010, E-1011, E-1012, E-1013, E-1014, E-1015, E-1016, E-1017, E-1018, E-1019, E-1020, E-1021, E-1022, E-1023, E-1024, E-1025, E-1026, E-1027, E-1028, E-1029, E-1030, E-1031, E-1032, E-1033, E-1034, E-1035, E-1036, E-1037, E-1038, E-1039, E-1040, E-1041, E-1042, E-1043, E-1044, E-1045, E-1046, E-1047, E-1048, E-1049, E-1050, E-1051, E-1052, E-1053, E-1054, E-1055, E-1056, E-1057, E-1058, E-1059, E-1060, E-1061, E-1062, E-1063, E-1064, E-1065, E-1066, E-1067, E-1068, E-1069, E-1070, E-1071, E-1072, E-1073, E-1074, E-1075, E-1076, E-1077, E-1078, E-1079, E-1080, E-1081, E-1082, E-1083, E-1084, E-1085, E-1086, E-1087, E-1088, E-1089, E-1090, E-1091, E-1092, E-1093, E-1094, E-1095, E-1096, E-1097, E-1098, E-1099, E-1100, E-1101, E-1102, E-1103, E-1104, E-1105, E-1106, E-1107, E-1108, E-1109, E-1110, E-1111, E-1112, E-1113, E-1114, E-1115, E-1116, E-1117, E-1118, E-1119, E-1120, E-1121, E-1122, E-1123, E-1124, E-1125, E-1126, E-1127, E-1128, E-1129, E-1130, E-1131, E-1132, E-1133, E-1134, E-1135, E-1136, E-1137, E-1138, E-1139, E-1140, E-1141, E-1142, E-1143, E-1144, E-1145, E-1146, E-1147, E-1148, E-1149, E-1150, E-1151, E-1152, E-1153, E-1154, E-1155, E-1156, E-1157, E-1158, E-1159, E-1160, E-1161, E-1162, E-1163, E-1164, E-1165, E-1166, E-1167, E-1168, E-1169, E-1170, E-1171, E-1172, E-1173, E-1174, E-1175, E-1176, E-1177, E-1178, E-1179, E-1180, E-1181, E-1182, E-1183, E-1184, E-1185, E-1186, E-1187, E-1188, E-1189, E-1190, E-1191, E-1192, E-1193, E-1194, E-1195, E-1196, E-1197, E-1198, E-1199, E-1200, E-1201, E-1202, E-1203, E-1204, E-1205, E-1206, E-1207, E-1208, E-1209, E-1210, E-1211, E-1212, E-1213, E-1214, E-1215, E-1216, E-1217, E-1218, E-1219, E-1220, E-1221, E-1222, E-1223, E-1224, E-1225, E-1226, E-1227, E-1228, E-1229, E-1230, E-1231, E-1232, E-1233, E-1234, E-1235, E-1236, E-1237, E-1238, E-1239, E-1240, E-1241, E-1242, E-1243, E-1244, E-1245, E-1246, E-1247, E-1248, E-1249, E-1250, E-1251, E-1252, E-1253, E-1254, E-1255, E-1256, E-1257, E-1258, E-1259, E-1260, E-1261, E-1262, E-1263, E-1264, E-1265, E-1266, E-1267, E-1268, E-1269, E-1270, E-1271, E-1272, E-1273, E-1274, E-1275, E-1276, E-1277, E-1278, E-1279, E-1280, E-1281, E-1282, E-1283, E-1284, E-1285, E-1286, E-1287, E-1288, E-1289, E-1290, E-1291, E-1292, E-1293, E-1294, E-1295, E-1296, E-1297, E-1298, E-1299, E-1300, E-1301, E-1302, E-1303, E-1304, E-1305, E-1306, E-1307, E-1308, E-1309, E-1310, E-1311, E-1312, E-1313, E-1314, E-1315, E-1316, E-1317, E-1318, E-1319, E-1320, E-1321, E-1322, E-1323, E-1324, E-1325, E-1326, E-1327, E-1328, E-1329, E-1330, E-1331, E-1332, E-1333, E-1334, E-1335, E-1336, E-1337, E-1338, E-1339, E-1340, E-1341, E-1342, E-1343, E-1344, E-1345, E-1346, E-1347, E-1348, E-1349, E-1350, E-1351, E-1352, E-1353, E-1354, E-1355, E-1356, E-1357, E-1358, E-1359, E-1360, E-1361, E-1362, E-1363, E-1364, E-1365, E-1366, E-1367, E-1368, E-1369, E-1370, E-1371, E-1372, E-1373, E-1374, E-1375, E-1376, E-1377, E-1378, E-1379, E-1380, E-1381, E-1382, E-1383, E-1384, E-1385, E-1386, E-1387, E-1388, E-1389, E-1390, E-1391, E-1392, E-1393, E-1394, E-1395, E-1396, E-1397, E-1398, E-1399, E-1400, E-1401, E-1402, E-1403, E-1404, E-1405, E-1406, E-1407, E-1408, E-1409, E-1410, E-1411, E-1412, E-1413, E-1414, E-1415, E-1416, E-1417, E-1418, E-1419, E-1420, E-1421, E-1422, E-1423, E-1424, E-1425, E-1426, E-1427, E-1428, E-1429, E-1430, E-1431, E-1432, E-1433, E-1434, E-1435, E-1436, E-1437, E-1438, E-1439, E-1440, E-1441, E-1442, E-1443, E-1444, E-1445, E-1446, E-1447, E-1448, E-1449, E-1450, E-1451, E-1452, E-1453, E-1454, E-1455, E-1456, E-1457, E-1458, E-1459, E-1460, E-1461, E-1462, E-1463, E-1464, E-1465, E-1466, E-1467, E-1468, E-1469, E-1470, E-1471, E-1472, E-1473, E-1474, E-1475, E-1476, E-1477, E-1478, E-1479, E-1480, E-1481, E-1482, E-1483, E-1484, E-1485, E-1486, E-1487, E-1488, E-1489, E-1490, E-1491, E-1492, E-1493, E-1494, E-1495, E-1496, E-1497, E-1498, E-1499, E-1500, E-1501, E-1502, E-1503, E-1504, E-1505, E-1506, E-1507, E-1508, E-1509, E-1510, E-1511, E-1512, E-1513, E-1514, E-1515, E-1516, E-1517, E-1518, E-1519, E-1520, E-1521, E-1522, E-1523, E-1524, E-1525, E-1526, E-1527, E-1528, E-1529, E-1530, E-1531, E-1532, E-1533, E-1534, E-1535, E-1536, E-1537, E-1538, E-1539, E-1540, E-1541, E-1542, E-1543, E-1544, E-1545, E-1546, E-1547, E-1548, E-1549, E-1550, E-1551, E-1552, E-1553, E-1554, E-1555, E-1556, E-1557, E-1558, E-1559, E-1560, E-1561, E-1562, E-1563, E-1564, E-1565, E-1566, E-1567, E-1568, E-1569, E-1570, E-1571, E-1572, E-1573, E-1574, E-1575, E-1576, E-1577, E-1578, E-1579, E-1580, E-1581, E-1582, E-1583, E-1584, E-1585, E-1586, E-1587, E-1588, E-1589, E-1590, E-1591, E-1592, E-1593, E-1594, E-1595, E-1596, E-1597, E-1598, E-1599, E-1600, E-1601, E-1602, E-1603, E-1604, E-1605, E-1606, E-1607, E-1608, E-1609, E-1610, E-1611, E-1612, E-1613, E-1614, E-1615, E-1616, E-1617, E-1618, E-1619, E-1620, E-1621, E-1622, E-1623, E-1624, E-1625, E-1626, E-1627, E-1628, E-1629, E-1630, E-1631, E-1632, E-1633, E-1634, E-1635, E-1636, E-1637, E-1638, E-1639, E-1640, E-1641, E-1642, E-1643, E-1644, E-1645, E-1646, E-1647, E-1648, E-1649, E-1650, E-1651, E-1652, E-1653, E-1654, E-1655, E-1656, E-1657, E-1658, E-1659, E-1660, E-1661, E-1662, E-1663, E-1664, E-1665, E-1666, E-1667, E-1668, E-1669, E-1670, E-1671, E-1672, E-1673, E-1674, E-1675, E-1676, E-1677, E-1678, E-1679, E-1680, E-1681, E-1682, E-1683, E-1684, E-1685, E-1686, E-1687, E-1688, E-1689, E-1690, E-1691, E-1692, E-1693, E-1694, E-1695, E-1696, E-1697, E-1698, E-1699, E-1700, E-1701, E-1702, E-1703, E-1704, E-1705, E-1706, E-1707, E-1708, E-1709, E-1710, E-1711, E-1712, E-1713, E-1714, E-1715, E-1716, E

Zenith announces the tone arm that creates A REVOLUTIONARY ADVANCE IN STEREO!

Only 2 grams (0.07 oz.) the lightest needle pressure of any home console changer!

The Zenith Micro-Touch 2G Tone Arm gives you the greatest stereo separation—the finest sound reproduction ever achieved in a home console! Plays your records a lifetime with virtually no record wear! It is exclusive in Zenith stereo instruments!

Now you can capture every note on your stereo records with unparalleled fidelity! You get up to twice the stereo sound separation! Breathtaking realism!

For now Zenith brings you the Micro-Touch 2G Tone Arm, featuring a revolutionary new "free-floating" cartridge with the lightest needle pressure ever achieved

in a home console changer. The Micro-Touch needle literally "floats" in the groove—allowing you to play your favorite records a lifetime with virtually no wear!

Even if you should drop, bounce or slide the needle—it's impossible to accidentally ruin your valuable stereo records! There's even an automatic brush that cleans the needle twice—before and after each play!

Discover the exciting difference this new Zenith tone arm makes in stereo sound reproduction. Hear it at your Zenith dealer's soon.



SEE THE NEW ZENITH HIGH FIDELITY STEREO IN A WIDE SELECTION OF FINE FURNITURE CABINETRY

SLIDE IT!



DROP IT!



TILT IT!



**IT'S IMPOSSIBLE
TO ACCIDENTALLY
RUIN YOUR RECORDS!**

Zenith ZENITH RADIO CORP.
PRINCIPAL OFFICE IN
TORONTO, CANADA
1110 EGLINTON AVE. W.
TORONTO, ONTARIO M6E 1B5
TELEPHONE (416) 763-1111
CABLE: ZENITH RADIO CORP. TORONTO
TELETYPE: ZENITH RADIO CORP. TORONTO
FAX: (416) 763-1111
ZENITH IS A REGISTERED TRADEMARK OF ZENITH RADIO CORP.
© 1988 ZENITH RADIO CORP. TORONTO, CANADA
ALL RIGHTS RESERVED

The Micro-Touch 2G Tone Arm is a joint development of Zenith and CBS Laboratories.

ZENITH

*The quality goes in
before the name goes on*

SHOPWALK

SKIING MOVES RAPIDLY UPHILL

by NANCY PIERCE

Skiing today is securely established as a sport within the competence of any healthy person. For years it was something rich daredevils did on dangerous foreign mountains. You saw it in films or read about it in adventure books, but it was not anything you would dream of doing yourself. The change came after World War II, with larger leisure, more money and a new familiarity with the sport.

Its popularity is still growing. The country has two million skiers and last year more than \$30 million was spent on equipment—skis, poles, boots and bindings. This season both figures are likely to be larger. Ski resorts, not all of them wantonly luxurious, are within reach of almost every section of the country, even those where snow is more often *man-made* than heaven-sent. As skiers become more skillful in the sport, they are more exacting in their needs. For instance, the casual skier realized he didn't know how to test or adjust his release bindings. He often set them so tightly that his foot didn't free in an awkward twist or bad spill. He therefore demanded an uncomplicated binding that didn't need constant or involved adjustment to function properly. Along with safety, he became aware of appearance and wanted a

simple compact unit—the less hardware, the better. With boots it wasn't enough that you could snap them open for comfort and didn't have to bother with tedious lacing. The skier needed lateral support and a precise fit for his short-swing turns. This doesn't mean he is willing to pay the penalty of blisters for the benefit of stiff leather. He wants a boot that makes skier and skis a single unit without sacrificing his comfort. The recreational skier requires light, durable poles, and the trend is toward longer poles, tapered for balance and with smaller baskets. Nowadays most prefer aluminum, but lightweight steel, according to some experts in the industry, shows signs of being the pole of the future. As skiers began to travel more to areas abroad and throughout the U.S., the need for a ski that would be effective in all snow conditions and over varied terrains became apparent. Plastic skis are gaining wider acceptance as they meet these demands, but wood and metal still have their partisans. Ski accessories have also been influenced by the knowledgeable skier. In a field that includes everything from face masks and poodle parkas to hand warmers there is a growing trend toward the practical and your-round item.

Drawings by Don Moss



TURN PAGE FOR NEW SKI EQUIPMENT

M1

Snocraft tracks



Tracks in the snow tell you people were there. And more and more snow-tracks are made by people enjoying Snocraft equipment. The pattern of a "first set of skis" skier. The hillside descent of a tobogganing family. The duplicate of a "snowshoe rabbit" in wooded area. The up-again-down-again attempts of a toddler.

Want to know how your family can have more fun making winter tracks? Our free brochure, "From the Snowshoe Towns of America" is yours for the asking.

You'll know Snocraft by the Snowman Snowshoeing. Tell your dealer.



Snocraft

A DIVISION OF GARLAND MANUFACTURING CO.
57 WATER STREET • SACO, MAINE

Ron **CARIOCA**

presents:
the
Caribbean
way to
make
a
Daiquiri



the Rum (1½ ounces). Never any other than authentic, lively Carioca, kissed by the tropical sun...

the Lime (Juice of one). Cool, green, and tart—tender with the perfume of the tropics...

the Sugar (1 teaspoon powdered). Smooth and sweet as a gentle tropical breeze...

the Rimmed Glass (3 oz. cocktail). Rubbed with lime then dipped in granulated sugar for the Carioca touch. Shake with ice. Strain into the glass. And relax in tropical splendor.

Those who will have nothing less than the genuine always ask for...

Ron **CARIOCA**
"Makes a drink SING!"

PUERTO RICAN RUM, WHITE OR GOLD LABEL,
80 PROOF, SCHENLEY IMPORT CO.

SHOPWALK *continued*

BOOTS BUILT FOR PRECISE FIT



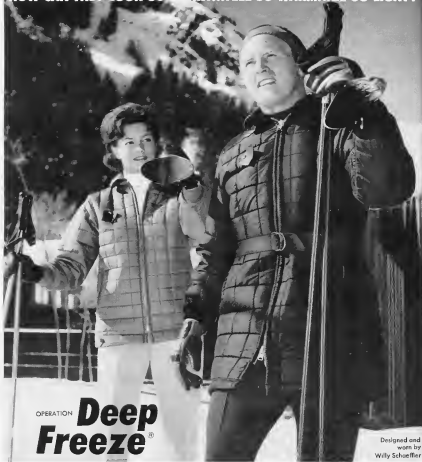
The new Lange boot (\$79.50) is plastic and has an unusual loose lining. For each boot there is a plastic sack (above left), and when its contents are mixed together a chemical reaction takes place. Once activated, this sack is slipped into a pocket between the lining and outer shell and then the boot is put on and laced. The sack forms into a rubberlike material permanently molded to the shape of the ankle to give custom fit and improved control of every step.



The new Henke Speedfit Racer (\$79.50) is designed for the expert rather than the casual skier. It is made of extremely stiff leather with felt lining to give maximum support in high-speed turns. Henke also has refined the snap on all adult Speedfit models. The new, fringed, Eccentric Fit Selector (above left), permits eight different adjustments for each snap. The boots are easily flipped open, and the skier can find the fit best suited for control of his skin.

CONTINUED

HOW CAN THEY LOOK SO SMART...FEEL SO WARM...BE SO LIGHT?



OPERATION **Deep Freeze®**

Designed and
worn by
Willy Schaeffer

4-LAYER INSULATED PARKAS BY **Duofold®**



It's so easy when you know how—like Duofold does! Take a skinside layer of soft, absorbent cotton... next a layer of virgin wool-Nylon-cotton... next a layer of Scottfoam... finally a layer of tough Chemstrand Nylon... build in three insulating air spaces 'tween the layers... style it like the pros

want...and do it all in less than 3/16 of an inch thickness. It works great 'cause it keeps you warm, dry and comfortable. Evaporates sweat away from your skin—no chill! Designed for action in sizes S-M-L for men, women and children, XL for men, too. At these finest stores, or write Duofold, Inc., Mohawk, N.Y.

ILLINOIS: Chicago Ski Shop, Chicago • Beale's, Chicago • The Bell Co., Glenview, Highland Park, Waukegan • King Keyser, Bensenville • All Beale's, Joliet • Al Smith's, Oak Park • Penick Sporting Goods, Park Ridge • INDIANA: The Vics Co., Fort Wayne • IOWA: J. Wilson Sporting Goods, Iowa City • MINNESOTA: Bull & Paul's, Grand Rapids • Jerry's, Kalamazoo • The Viking Shop, Lonsdale • Grant's All Sports, Midland • MINNESOTA: Tule Ski Shop, Mpls. • Kato's, Virginia • MISSOURI: Kelley's Sporting Goods, Clayton • NEBRASKA: Baker's, Fremont • Tony B&B Trading Post, Hastings • N. CAROLINA: Columbia School Supply, Grand Forks • CHIC. Walker's, Conover, Dayton, Columbus • Newman-Sims, Cleveland • Ed. Brandenburger, Cincinnati • S. CAROLINA: B. C. Olsen, Stone Falls • WISCONSIN: Seabee & Japs, Milwaukee



MUSEUM PIECE?

New York's Museum of Modern Art thinks so. In its exhibition of sports equipment last summer, the only metal skis were Head Skis. The only ski poles were Head Ski Poles. Both were chosen as peerless examples of "Design for Sport." And who are we to argue with the Museum of Modern Art?

We'd argue with anyone, though, who thinks Head Skis were deliberately designed to be *objets d'art*. The esthetic satisfaction you get (and we get) from their flowing curves and tapered length, from the gleam of their black plastic and bright metal, is a fortuitous by-product . . . of lovely form that follows lively function.

"If the designer concentrates on function," opines Howard Head, "it is a subtle fact that he comes up with a thing of beauty as well." What makes Head Skis a joy forever is the way they perform . . . on the beginner's slope or the expert's trail.

You may not know much about art . . . but you know what you like. Great skis.



...and who makes great skis? **HEAD** of course!

Ski poster, anyone? If you'd like a 36" x 24" full-color view of the Chamrousse Aggrès de Moët, head to cents in change to Head Ski Co., Inc., 37 W. Aydenbury Rd., Timonium, Maryland U.S.A. We'll also enclose an informative booklet on Head Standards (864-50), Vector (5123-55) and Competition Vector (5123-56) Skis, and on Head Ski Poles (524-52). Available only as mentioned, among ski shops . . . the world over.

SHOPWALK *continued*

QUEST FOR THE BEST

Ski designers are still experimenting in the hope of improving riding quality and finding a ski (of whatever material—wood, metal or plastic) that is perfect in all snow conditions, whether blue ice or deep powder. The world's best racers have won championships both here and abroad on all three types and, what's more, switched from one type to another on various events.

At the end of last season the most skis sold in this country were still wood. But manufacturers have maintained a silence about new features on the wood ski. The fact is that there are none of importance. Thus it remains a stiff ski that tracks well on hard-packed snow but is extremely tricky to handle in deep powder. For this reason, in recent years there has been a steady change-over to metal skis by the recreational skier, and the 1960 Olympics showed what they could do in racing. But the early metal skis tracked poorly and clattered like tin cans on ice. Certain metal skis, when flexed, still over-bend and take on the action of a tuning fork, going past the normal position and setting up a vibration that makes the ski difficult to control. This season, however, there are more metal makes on the market, including one imported from Japan.

The plastic (fiber glass and epoxy resin) skis are quiet on ice, have the flexibility needed for deep powder and have a fast rate of return to normal position without vibration. Fiber glass has been used successfully in boats, bows and guns, and epoxy resin in rocket tips. There is every reason to believe that these materials will be equally successful in skis. Following are some examples of plastic skis now available on the market.



The Swift Fiberglass ski is being imported by Hedlund from West Germany for the first time. Its front and tail sections are of solid reinforced fiber glass (upper right) for resiliency, while the center section (lower right) has a laminated hardwood core encased in fiber glass. The ski costs \$129.50 and the flex and turning characteristics are of exceptionally high quality, making a good riding ski in all types of snow for skiers of varying ability.



The Pinnold Glasl ski sells for \$105, with hidden edges, \$120. A solid wood core runs the length of the ski with reinforced fiberglass sections on the top and bottom (above right). The polyethylene racing surface is specially treated so that it can be bonded directly to the ski. Skiers who have tested them say they handle well in all snow conditions, are extremely durable, and do not fatigue. The ski is in direct contact with the snow at all times, because of the quality of its fiber glass this ski has fast recovery to its normal position after being flexed, and it remains flat after returning to the normal position.



The Kuebel White Star plastic ski is designed for racers and recreational skiers alike. All models have a polyethylene base, hidden edges and a rear's guarantee against leakage and defects. Plastic to Kuebel means epoxy resin. Epoxy sheets, said to have 10 times as much resistance as aluminum, are fused on a wood skeleton core with air chambers (above right) by means of liquid epoxy resin. The result is a ski that—so it is claimed—doesn't fatigue, has elasticity and flexibility and is practically unbreakable. Due to its elasticity the ski levels out any irregularities of the ground, and it rides with ease and speed even in deep snow. There is no warping to the side in deep powder; the ski is easily maneuverable and it grips on ice. Being sensitive to temperature changes, it doesn't warp or lose its camber. In spite of the amazing technology—suggestive of Dr. Faustus and the witches' scenes in Macbeth—the working of the ski is simplicity itself. The ski costs \$195—which makes it the Rolls-Royce of the ski industry.

CONTINUED

MS



ASK ANYONE
who's been
to Puerto Rico

They'll surely tell you
the best-selling, best-tasting
quality rum on the island is

DON Q®

Finest Rum for You

80 Proof, Schieffelin & Co., New York
Also available at 151 Proof



COLORADO

*Fabulous
Skiing*

AND MORE OF IT!

MORE SNOW—Snow comes early, stays late in the Colorado Rockies—skiing lasts from October into May. And experts agree Colorado's light, dry powder is unexcelled!

MORE VARIETY—No matter what your ability, Colorado's 85 alpine ski areas, including several new major developments opening this year, offer you an unsurpassed variety of runs.

MORE FUN—The exhilarating Colorado climate and warm, brilliant sunshine add extra enjoyment to your skiing holiday. And there's plenty of after-ski fun, too.

**ENJOY COLORADO SKIING
THIS YEAR**

MAIL COUPON TODAY

Colorado Winter Sports Committee
Room 314, State Capitol Building, Denver 2, Colorado
Send FREE packet of information, including prices, on all Colorado Ski areas, lodges, transportation and winter sports events.

Name _____
Address _____
City _____ State _____

Illustration by [illegible]

Stratojac®



For the smartest men on the coldest slopes—Stratojac's Ski-Towne of radiantly warm quilted Dupont nylon interlined with Dacron® polyester fiber fill. Special Feature: the exclusive new Para-Zip hood that's ingeniously concealed in the knit collar. Sizes 36-46. \$23.95

Amos, El. French's
Annapolis, Md.
Barnes Harkins, Mich. Basting Clothing Co.
Birmingham, Ill. Hubert & Elmer
Boulder, Colo. Colorado Woolen Co.
Canton, Ohio, C. N. Vinyer Co.
Champaign, Ill. Joe. Kuhn & Co.
Chicago, Ill. J. V. Clark & Sons
Chicago, Ill. Devon Sales
Chicago, Ill. Goodwin
Chicago, Ill. Edelstein & Gasky
Chicago, Ill. Lillian & Carl Israelson
Chicago, Ill. Mary's Store For Men
Chicago, Ill. F. E. Olson & Bros.
Chicago, Ill. Kofsky & Winer
Chicago, Ill. Saks Brothers Clothing Co.
Chicago, Ill. M. J. Sachs
Cincinnati, Ohio. W. L. Wadsworth & Sons Association

Columbus Ohio, Danville's Inc.
 Des Moines, Iowa, Simon & Lustig
 Des Moines, Ia., Country Jeans Men's Shop
 Eau Claire, Wis., Melvin's Men's Wear
 Elkhart, Ind., Hanes Men's Wear
 Flint, Mich., A&A
 Fort Worth, Texas, Gulf Service
 Fort Worth, Ind., F&H Men's Finishes Co.
 Gary, Ind. Art's
 Great Rapids, Mich., Martin Men's Shop
 Harrisburg, Pa., David's
 Harrisburg, Pa., K&K Knapp Co.
 Kansas City, Mo., R. C. Knapp & Sons
 Lansing, Mich., H. Kowalski & Son
 McKean, Pa., Jennings
 Miami Springs, Mich., Lock & Miller
 Madison, Wis., Japco & Son
 Memphis, Tenn., J. C. Cline Clothing Store
 Miami, Fla., B&G Co.

[illegible]

SNOWWALK continued

A DURABLE POLE



Scoti-USA is bringing out a lightweight steel pole (\$23.95) to compete with the company's own successful aluminum model. After three winters they found that aluminum can be so stretched out by the sharp ski edges, Scott's solution, after a season of testing by FIS team members, is a steel not only as strong but as light as aluminum and many times more durable. The new lightweight pole does not have the usual unserved steel point but is one piece from its curved pistol grip to the tip (dotted line above). This naturally reduces weight at the critical location, the bottom end, and makes the pole lighter, faster looking and more fun to possessive and fall on.

A PRACTICAL TOE PIECE



Hyster Hym, the pioneer of the safety band-aid, has refined its Saf-Skid toe release. The Hym toe piece (37.93) is designed specifically for slippy oil weights, guaranteed not to freeze—and most important of all—is automatic. This eliminates the danger of a skier improperly setting the release mechanism (the cause of many ski injuries) and makes it easy to get in and out of. The toe pedal must move slightly downwards before it can return to release. When a skier spills, the upward pressure is removed and the boot comes out of the toe-binding (arrow above). The catchy slogan, "Hyster with Hym and have no fear," compares to have auto saved.

REMOVED

at the five stores listed or write: *The Winer Manufacturing Company, Hammond, Indiana*

THE DEPENDABLES ARE HERE!



TOO ROOMY TO BE A COMPACT...



TOO DARN THRIFTY TO BE ANYTHING ELSE

INTRODUCING COMPACT '63 DODGE DART

There's a new idea going around. And it's catching on. The Dart idea. No longer do you have to be packed or stacked in a compact. Now there's lots of room for heads, feet and seat. Plenty of trunk space to boot. No longer do you have to settle for weak-ester power. Here's the kind of horses you pay extra for in most other compacts. Dart saves with the rest of 'em... outpaces the best of 'em. It's a whole new idea. The Dart idea. Get it? Go see it, at your Dodge Dealer. Nine fresh new models, including wagons, hardtops and convertibles.

SEE A DODGE, PICK A PRICE, PICK A DODGE



A FRESH NEW COMPACT IN THE LARGE ECONOMY SIZE!



Now! Get your exact sleeve length in a sport shirt!



Arrow Decton Gabanaro.

Striking new luxury from collar to cuff

The handsome Arrow Decton Gabanaro is a true innovation in sport shirts. It gives you your exact sleeve length, *to the inch* . . . flattering tapered fit . . . shirt-tails tailored to stay put! The Decton Gabanaro is wash-and-wear. Decton is the special Arrow blend of 65% Dacron® polyester, 35% cotton, in a weave of *exceptional* luxury! Luxurious though it is, the Decton Gabanaro outwears any all-cotton sport shirt! "Sanforized Plus."

Twelve distinctive colors, 6.95.

*Dacron® T.M.

—ARROW—



Mais wheel!

Mais oui! There is something special about skiing in France! Perhaps it's the famous French after-ski social life. Or the good French cooking. Or the very French have-your-cake-and-eat-it kind of weather. (In France, there is plenty of powder snow and lots of sun.)

Maybe it's the fact that France offers the most complete ski service in the world with a lift to match your mood and a run to match your skill.

It could even be the wonderfully romantic way the names

of French Ski Resorts roll off your tongue: Val d'Isère, Alpe d'Huez, Chamonix, Courchevel, Megève.

Or perhaps it is all these things.

Whatever it is, there's no doubt that skiing in France is more fun! See for yourself this season. Ask your travel agent.

Or for information, write: Dept. SI-1, P.O. Box #221, New York 10, N.Y. The French Government Tourist Office: New York, Chicago, Beverly Hills, San Francisco, Miami, Montreal, Canada.



Photo by M. Lowenstein & Sons, Inc.

There are 3 completely new ideas in this picture!

LEVI'S SPORTSWEAR . . . a new slack concept. Both Continental and Ivy league styles have that smooth look that makes these slacks favorites for all activities. They'll look as good at the end of the day as they did when you put them on. That's because the rugged "Royal Grizzly" fabric with Avril rayon takes hard wear in stride without muss or fuss. Levi's Sports wear is convinced that you'll like these slacks. That is why they will guarantee to replace them within a one year period if you wear them out. Black, loden, brown and beige. Men's sizes, \$7.98. Boys' sizes, \$5.98 and \$6.98. 44 stores near you, or write Levi Strauss, 1 West 34th St., N.Y.

AVRIL...the most advanced rayon known to man! It's the strongest rayon ever made for men's wear. And this Dacron® polyester and Avril® rayon blend shows this amazing new fiber off to the very best advantage. For Avril makes possible the remarkable feeling of luxury . . . the unflinching way this fine-line gabardine takes to hard wear . . . gives it the very best wash and wear qualities, too!

A new class of American automobile. Only in "Avanti" by Studebaker will you find this modern school of design. It's like an aero-dynamic wedge designed to defy the wind. Luxuriously fitted-out, it is the fastest American production car now on the road.

AVISCO

AVRIL . . . a revolutionary new AVISCO® RAYON

AMERICAN VISCOSE CORPORATION, 250 Fifth Avenue, New York 1, N.Y.



the greeks had a word for it-MEDANA!

From the greens of your favorite club to the Acropolis, these luxurious watch fashions are the ultimate in distinctive styling for men and women on-the-go.

For the store nearest you featuring the internationally-popular Medana collection (you'll want several to give and to have), write:

ROAMER-MEDANA WATCH CORPORATION SI
18 East 40th Street, New York 16, N. Y.

A. ARMANDA—unique turn-about case, yellow Florentine, white-dialed sapphire—\$27.95 B. SHIPMATE—white, solid band, black dial—\$19.95 C. BENTON—yellow Florentine-dial, white Florentine—\$19.95 D. BENTON—yellow Florentine-dial, white Florentine—\$19.95 E. BENTON—yellow Florentine-dial, white Florentine—\$19.95 F. BRUCE—yellow or white Florentine—\$27.95 G. CHERIE—far water sports and all activities, eagle-turned yellow dress calendar watch—\$24.95 H. PAM—yellow or white sports model, sapphire crystal—\$24.95 I. RINA—yellow or white Florentine, sapphire crystal—\$27.95 All prices plus Federal Tax

Medana is a product of the Roamer Watch Company of Solothurn, Switzerland, one of the world's largest watch corporations, established 1888.

It's a monster!



5030 Oakcrest Drive
Oxon Hill, Maryland

Gentlemen,

I agree with your ads. Most wives look at the Volkswagen Station Wagon and say, "Absolutely not - it's too silly looking."

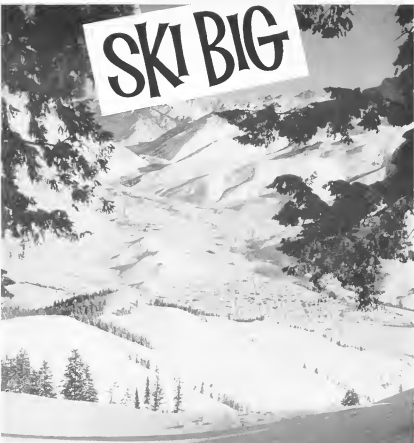
But I agreed to go to the local VW showroom and take a spin. "It's a monster," was my first reaction. "I'll never be able to drive it," was my second. But I did drive it - all 105 pounds of me - with no trouble at all! I can see out in all directions and I don't have a right fender to worry about.

We bought it and I must confess it's even less trouble than our dear, reliable VW Sedan.

Sincerely,

Mrs Allen L. Boyd

SKI BIG



SunValley
IDAHO

Owned and operated by
Union Pacific Railroad



Powder snow on challenging mogul-free runs and the most complete ski services and facilities in America, has made Sun Valley the favorite with skiers, both experts and beginners, for over twenty-five years.

Sun Valley is the perfect place for a winter holiday even if you don't ski, but if you'd like to, the Ski School, under the direction of Sigi Engl is staffed with 75 internationally known European and American instructors.

"LEARN TO SKI" Weeks start Sunday, January 6, and run through March 31. Except for rail fare, one low price of \$116 covers everything — lessons, Chalet Dormitory accommodations, buffet meals, all ski-lift rides and includes the extra fun of open-air warm-water swimming, and dancing.

FOR RESERVATIONS OR COLOR FOLDER listing other accommodations and rates write or call Mr. Winston McCrea, Mgr., Sun Valley, Idaho or call any Union Pacific office.

WINTER SEASON OPENS DEC. 20



OUR WOMEN WITH THE BOTTLE IN THE BATHROOM BY SPYGLASS LEE

IF YOU CARE 2¢ ABOUT YOUR GUESTS... You'll show you care by making your Martinis, your Screwdrivers and Gimlets with smooth, flawless Smirnoff®. Let no one tell you all vodkas are alike. Smirnoff is the breathless original everyone knows and prefers. Yet it costs just a trifle more per drink than an unknown or unwanted substitute. And who measures hospitality in pennies when guests expect Smirnoff?

it leaves you breathless

Smirnoff®

THE WORLD'S LARGEST SELLING VODKA



DRIVE A BLUE CHIP

What makes this automobile a sound investment? The classic Continental look that cannot be outdated by the calendar. Quality that endures. Performance second to none. Retention of high resale value.

By any criteria, the Lincoln Continental is a blue chip (although available in your choice of 18 different colors).

As you would expect, it is a costly automobile. Yet there is good reason for the price, since no other car is built to such standards of excellence and includes so many luxuries and superb performance features as standard equipment. In fact, there is scarcely anything you might desire that we could add to this car. Of course, we could compromise and build a less expensive car as others do. But a low priced version would not be a Continental. There is only one car made that meets the highest standards in the world...and that car is the Continental.

It is available in two models: the four door sedan and the only four door convertible made in America. Even size is one of this car's perfections: graceful to maneuver, easy to park, yet spacious within for six passengers. We could, of course, have made it longer and larger. But pretension of size, and awkwardness in handling, have no place in the Continental concept of a luxury automobile.

These are but a few of the reasons the Lincoln Continental is the finest American car. Your final proof of quality and value is the warranty. It was the first American car to offer a total-car warranty of two full years or 24,000 miles.*

For 1963, invest in a blue chip.



LINCOLN CONTINENTAL

Product of  Motor Company Lincoln-Mercury Division

*Ford Motor Company warrants to its dealers, and its dealers, in turn, warrant to their Lincoln Continental owners as follows: That for 24 months or for 24,000 miles, whichever comes first, free replacement (including related labor) will be made by dealers, at any part with a defect in workmanship or materials. Tires are not covered by this warranty. Automobile adjustments will be made by first responder. Dealers will remain responsible for normal maintenance services and routine replacement of parts such as: filters, spark plugs, ignition points, wiper blades and cranks and clutch linings, and normal deterioration of soft trim and appearance items.

SCORECARD

THE GAME'S THE THING

Despite their abysmal start (three wins in 13 games) the New York Rangers have already drawn to their first six home games some 17,000 more spectators than they did last year for the same six. And the Boston Bruins, firmly lodged in last place in the National Hockey League, are nevertheless averaging more than 11,000 per game, just as they did last year. In fact, club officials report the Bruins are making more money than last season because Bostonians are deserting the balcony seats for higher-priced locations downstairs. First-place Detroit averaged 9,600 per game at this time last year, as drawing over 10,700 this year, while second-place Chicago has jumped from a five-game total of 39,900 last year to over 54,100 this time. Only Toronto and Montreal have failed to record sizable increases. But then, who can blame them? They were SRO last year, they are SRO this year and they will be SRO next year, and the next and the next.

POSTLUDE WITH TWO FUGUES

The tragicomic aftermath of the tragicomic Sonny Liston-Floyd Patterson heavyweight title fight continues.

- Patterson returned from a trip with his wife and announced that once more he had donned false whiskers to escape attention, this time in three foreign countries that, inexplicably, he refused to name. (There is some doubt that he went abroad at all.) He said he would like to fight Liston again in March at New York's Madison Square Garden. The hitch: The Garden is pretty much booked for March; Liston is not licensed in New York and probably won't be.
- Patterson's manager, Cus D'Amato, unable to raise a \$100,000 guarantee, was forced to cancel the middleweight title fight between his José Torres and Paul Pender. Torres said Patterson had refused to lend D'Amato the money. Possible reasons: Torres once docked Patterson in training and talked about it to the embarrassment of the then champion, Torres, writing in a Spanish-language newspaper, picked Liston to

knock out Patterson. D'Amato, who made a rich man of Patterson, is deeply in debt because he insists on supporting a stable of nonworking fighters. Generally, it's the fighter who goes broke, the manager who gets rich.

- The unpredictable Liston, booked for his nightclub debut at the Riviera Hotel, Las Vegas, where he was to appear with Louis Armstrong and Janet Blair, lit out for St. Louis and booked himself for an appearance there, all without notifying his agent, Joe Glaser.

PASS PERFORMANCE KING

The Ivy League total offense record for a single game (337 yards, set by Cornell's Gary Wood) was broken twice last weekend and by the same player. Dartmouth's Quarterback Billy King (see page 66) did it when he completed his fourth touchdown pass against Columbia in the third quarter of a 42-0 rout. He then retired to the bench with a 348-yard record.

In the fourth quarter King returned to the game to hold for a field-goal attempt. The center's snap was high. King tried to run and was thrown for a 12-yard loss. Buck went the record to Wood.

With two minutes left to play, no one on the bench was aware that a record had been made and lost. The statisticians, however, passed the information to the spotters, who passed it to Coach Bob Blackman, who passed it to King, who went into the game and passed for 12 yards and set the record all over again.

He set two other Ivy League marks as well—most yards passing in one game (324 on 14 of 16 passes) and most touchdown passes in one game (four).

FUGAZY VS. COHN (CONT.)

The breach of contract suit brought by Humbert (Jack) Fugazy against Feature Sports, Inc. and its proprietors, Roy M. Cohn and William Fugazy Jr., finally went to trial last week in New York Supreme Court. A defense motion for a postponement—it would have been the sixth—was denied. Fifty-three persons were examined before 12 jurors and two

alternates were chosen. Cohn did not appear as his own counsel, but was represented by a partner in his law firm, Albert A. Blinder. Among the questions Blinder asked prospective jurors were these: Do they read Dan Parker's column in the *New York Mirror*? Had they seen the 1954 McCarthy subcommittee proceedings on TV? Do they subscribe to or read *SPORTS ILLUSTRATED*?

MOOSE ON THE LOOSE

Galumphing freely around northwestern Washington, a Canadian moose is having himself a time this fall thumbing his big, fleshy nose at hunters. He never had it so good. There is no open season on moose in the state of Washington.

For the past couple of months the moose, now known to the countryside as Bullwinkle, has been:

- 1) Stopping traffic along U.S. Highway 99 by looting along the shoulders of the road;



- 2) Startling housewives by peering in kitchen windows;
- 3) Eating up remnants of vegetables still showing in home gardens;
- 4) Disgruntling hunters.

The presumption is that Bullwinkle got lost in the fall fogs and wandered across the international line somewhere in eastern Whatcom County. Finding the natives so hospitable, he just kept going. Of late he has been making camp in the foothills east and north of Conway, at the mouth of the Skagit River.

There has been some talk of trapping him—timid folk started it—and transporting him back across the line. But

continued



Don Powers

DIRECTOR,
BOND MOUNTAIN SKI SCHOOL
TULLY, NEW YORK

"Harts are fun skis. I use Harts myself and I recommend them as giving an added dimension to the enjoyment of skiing."

over 600
instructors
ski on

HART

metal skis



Hart J/R, Standard Professional, Competition and Carve with Standard, Hare and Kwik running surfaces. \$89.50 to \$134.50

SCORECARD *continued*

such a move would be widely opposed. Most Washingtonians have grown to like Bullwinkle. He makes them feel like pioneers in the wald.

THE INSIDE TRACK

• Promoters of the Sugar Bowl and Cotton Bowl games are worried about the University of Mississippi's desegregation problem. Not that they would have any concern about inviting Ole Miss, but TV sponsors just might turn their backs on such a game.

• Despite rumors, best bet for next season's National Basketball Association Commissioner is current boss Maurice Podoloff, who will be asked to stay on. If he refuses, Fred Zollner, current Detroit Pistons owner, and League Attorney George Gallant are top candidates.

CRY ME A RIVER

Shelby Metcalf is a homespun Texan who knows how to appeal to a country boy. As assistant basketball coach at Texas A&M, he will go to long lengths to appeal to a prize prospect—even promise him a river.

When John Reynolds, definitely a prize prospect from Possum Walk, Texas ("That's nine miles from Groveton," Metcalf explains), arrived on the A&M campus for a visit last spring, Metcalf took him in hand.

"I didn't even show him the campus," Metcalf said. "We went to the Brazos River and caught a mess of channel catfish. We cleaned them and iced them and John took some with him."

"When he got out of my truck all he said was: 'I like your river. I believe I'll go to school here.'"

He did and the fishing remains good.

TRICK OR TREAT?

The customary fate of a losing college football coach is to be hanged in effigy during the season and fired at the end of it. Somewhat different treatment has, up to now, been the lot of Bill Hildebrand, coach of a Wake Forest team that lost its first seven games this season.

One night after that seventh defeat Hildebrand was baby-sitting with his two sons and brooding a bit, when he was all but blown out of his living room by the blare of a band and accompanying cheers. Opening the front door, Hildebrand was greeted by the Wake Forest band and some 300 cheering students. Dumbfounded, he accepted

a handsome scroll pledging the students' full support to both coach and team.

So on Saturday Wake Forest lost its eighth straight. Old-fashioned we may be. Wake Forest, but we suggest a return to the sound, conservative effigy policy.

CARRY AND CASH

Ben Cash, a fisherman from Kennett, Mo., was arrested last week by a state conservation agent for possessing three trout over the legal limit. For this he paid an \$8 fine and \$11 in court costs. Ben is chairman of the Missouri Conservation Commission.

THE HORSEY LOOK

Japanese with cameras have been observed lately in Harrisburg, Pa., Washington, Toronto and Dublin, Ireland. What these cities have in common is international horse shows. What the Japanese with cameras have in common is that they are getting ready for the 1964 Olympic equestrian games in Tokyo. Nothing sinister about it. The Japanese are just putting together scouting reports on the techniques of international jumping horses and riders in the hope that they may improve their own techniques.

There may have been an omen at the National. The winner of the Irish Mist working hunter trophy was named Daily Nip. He beat out Swing n' Sway.

THEY SAID IT

• Darrell Royal, Texas coach, on his giant 6-foot-3, 260-pound freshman tackle, Jerry Oliver: "He has the biggest hands and feet I've seen. We're going to X-ray his big toe. I think it has a liver in it."

• Happy Chandler: "I thought baseball was a sport when I became a commissioner. I was mistaken. The semiballists own it."

• West Point Coach Paul Dietzel, on criticisms of the Cadets' cheering section: "Compared to the cheering sections at LSU, Mississippi, Florida and Georgia Tech, the Cadets are the most polite guys in football."

EXPORTS TO JAPAN

As Japanese baseball fans settled cozily on their tatami mats to discuss the news from the hot hibachi league, the talk last week centered around the comings and goings of U.S. major leaguers. The past season had marked the first appearance of name players—the names, either

shopworn or a trifle dim, included Don Newcombe, Larry Doby, Larry Raines and Kent Hadley—but there were promises of more to come. Few Americans past their prime in the U.S. leagues fail to give some consideration to bids from Japan, where the pay is high and the odds to stick are long.

Although Larry Doby, paid \$24,000 to play half a season for the Chunichi Dragons, has been released (a fast-ball hitter, Doby saw nothing but curves from the Japanese pitchers), the Dragons' Newcombe will be back next spring. The Dragons also have signed journeyman Jim Marshall (on loan from Pittsburgh) and hope to acquire either Billy Goodman of Houston or Gil Hodges of the Mets (Japanese teams are limited to three foreigners). The Nishitetsu Lions, meanwhile, have signed outfielder George Wilson, a minor leaguer who played briefly in the majors, and they have a scout prowling the U.S. for another outfielder and a strong-arm pitcher.

Pitcher Joe Stanka of Nankai (SL, June 25), a hero in 1961 with 15 wins, won only eight games this year, and Taiyo's Al Gramwald had a dismal 2-8 record. American pitchers have a hard time measuring up to Japanese pinpoint standards, and they need too much rest to suit Japanese managers, who are accustomed to wringing 350 innings or more out of a pitcher in a 130-game schedule. Moreover, they throw too many fast balls—fatal in Japan's relatively shallow outfield.

The Dragons didn't even consider Newcombe as a pitcher. Miserably out of pitching shape at 270 pounds and long removed from the time when he could blow his hard one past hitters, Big Don was hired for his hitting potential and stationed in left field.

Hitters, on the other hand, once they learn to cope with the Japanese strike zone, which ranges, as Larry Doby puts it, "from armpits to knees and a few inches either side of the plate," can become valuable property. Infielder Jack Bloomfield, who came to the Kintetsu Buffaloes three seasons ago after two fairly good seasons in the Texas and Pacific Coast leagues, sets a good example for perplexed newcomers. "I hit about .670 my first month here," says Bloomfield, "because, like most Americans, I waited for the fast balls that never came. Then I got smart." This year, wised up, Bloomfield hit .374 to win the batting title and was unanimous choice as the league's all-star second baseman. **END**



THE NEW LOOK
OF STEREO



"So you're a portable stereo, eh? Where are your speakers?"



"I see. O. K., where's your record changer?"



"A-ha! You're the new Adventurer by General Electric."

The Adventurer's clean styling is a tasteful addition to any room. On a table. In a bookcase. In a room divider.

Novel swing-out speakers and flip-down Garrard® changer give you full stereo separation and compact portability. The all-steel case is clad in scuff-

proof vinyl in three color schemes.

Sound? Check these components carefully. Then hear them at your dealer's. The Adventurer is there now, amid an assortment of fine portables and consoles. All with a fresh, new look. All from General Electric.

COMPONENTS:

- Speakers: 8" woofer, 3" tweeter in each swing-out wing. (Wings also detach for over 20' separation.)
- Flip-down Garrard custom changer.
- Built-in FM/AM/FM-Stereo tuner (optional).

- General Electric C-100 Ceramic cartridge.
- Record-saving Diamond stylus.
- Bass, treble, scratch filter, balance and compensated loudness controls.

AUDIO PRODUCTS DEPARTMENT, CINCINNATI, ILLINOIS

Progress Is Our Most Important Product

GENERAL  ELECTRIC

FORD'S BIG PLUNGE

Born to the echo of Henry Ford's primitive racing car, old 999, the Ford Motor Company—after a lapse of 60 years—is embarking upon a bold program in sport that would have clated old Henry's mettlesome soul. In scope it is an assault without precedent in American automotive history. Within two months its most dramatic aspects will begin to be revealed when Ford invades Europe's Monte Carlo rally—the first American factory team ever to do so. The event is of the first rank in foreign sport, a rug-

Joe Clark

*Company Vice-Presidents Herbert Misch, engineering and research;
William Clay Ford (grandson of Henry), product planning; and Gene
Bordinet, styling, watch Mustang test run at Dearborn proving ground*



INTO RACING

The nation's second largest automaker elects to go after prizes from Indianapolis to Monte Carlo. An exclusive report by KENNETH RUDEEN

ged, over-the-roads scramble in deepest winter. Then, in May, with all the nation looking on, Ford will enter the premier U.S. auto race—the Indianapolis “500.”

But there is a great deal more in Ford's sporting future:

- Having just reached the top in major stock-car races, Ford Galaxies will be driven hard in 1963 in an effort to further diminish Pontiac's general supremacy.
- A special Grand Touring car based on the Ford Falcon will be tossed into next month's international sports-car race

(continued)



meeting at Nassau in the Bahamas—and probably the world-class endurance races in Sebring, Fla. in March.

- Ford engineers will build every ounce of oomph at their command into the high-performance Fairlane V-8 engine sold to Carroll Shelby for his new AC Cobra sports two-seater in the hope that in American road races it will be a real menace to the archrival Chevrolet Corvette Sting Ray.

- Pleasantly astonished by the attraction of hot-rod and custom-car shows for American youth—a recent one in New York drew 38,000—Ford will be conspicuously present at some two dozen major rod and custom affairs in the coming year.

- In big-time powerboat racing, August's record-breaking Miami-to-New York run by a Ford-engined hull will be followed next spring by a thrust for victory in the Miami-to-Nassau ocean race.

Meanwhile, Ford is keeping its engineers on their sporting toes, at the experimental level, by handing them such projects as the Mustang sports roadster. Extraordinarily handsome, technically advanced and possessed of racing potential, the Mustang was introduced publicly last month at the U.S. Grand Prix, where, significantly, the international driving elite were provided Ford sedans as personal off-course transportation.

All these interrelated activities represent a sharp departure from conventional Ford and American industry practice. They are, perhaps, puzzling. Why, at this moment, when American cars are selling at record levels and the market looks strong for months ahead, should the nation's third-largest industrial concern and No. 2 automaker make so heavy a commitment to sport?

The reasons are several. The carmakers are ruled by statistics, but of all of them two are paramount. The first is that nearly 75% of all new-car buyers decide upon a particular make before visiting a dealer. The second is that in the present decade the number of American young people between 20 and 24 will increase by 6.5 million and those 15 to 19 by 6 million. The importance Detroit places upon winning customer loyalty and capturing the young can scarcely be overstressed.

To go further, Ford and its competitors know that buyers between 18 and 24 purchase six times as many used cars as new ones. They are winning jobs and forming families and in the main haven't

the means yet to swing a new car. If their used car has been trouble-free they are likely to select the same make when a new car becomes feasible. That is one of the cardinal reasons for the recent competition among the automakers to upgrade quality and therefore be able to extend warranty periods and normal service intervals. (After a half-century of the hallowed "90-day deal," Ford in 1960 started a warranty race by increasing the terms to 12 months or 12,000 miles. Today warranty offers vary, but 24 months is the most usual.

This same youthful market is sportier than older ones. Detroit knows that racing, rallying and other forms of competition have historically provided a means of identifying one's cars with sport and status, and this is particularly true of the young in spirit. Such appetences as bucket seats and floor-mounted gear-shift levers—in which the industry is awash these days—provided another means. The carmaker, Ford feels, that catches the fancy of the mushrooming youth market—and has already built for the young a sturdy car to take them acceptably through the used-car phase—can regard its future with serenity.

As followers of motor sports are well aware, Detroit in 1957 renounced the automakers' time-honored privilege of participating in races and other speed events. The horsepower race of that day had precipitated talk of restrictive legislation in Congress. Detroit was alarmed; the manufacturers announced a pact not to engage in high-performance events. But it soon became apparent that mighty General Motors was strengthening its appeal to youth. Ford men mainly attributed this to: 1) a remarkable string of Pontiac privately-sponsored stock-car racing victories and 2) the emergence of the Chevrolet Corvette as a formidable racer on American road courses.

Ford men believed that Pontiac was indulging in undercover factory-aided racing. Ford also believed the Pontiac blitz must be countered, pact or no pact. Last June, Henry Ford II, chairman and chief executive officer of the Ford Motor Company, pulled Ford out of the no-racing agreement. The Chrysler Corporation immediately followed, but General Motors stood pat.

In announcing Ford's decision, Henry II candidly admitted that "some passen-

ger car divisions, including our own, interpreted the resolution [the pact] somewhat freely. . . . Today we feel the resolution has come to have neither purpose nor effect."

In the Ford Division's contemporary glass-and-steel headquarters building in Dearborn there was a new sense of challenge and opportunity. General Manager Lee A. Iacocca, 38, one of Ford's notably young executives, snapped more and yet more orders for passenger-car sports accessories into his "brown book"—a looseleaf collection of material requests for a period six months ahead. Several times a day Herbert Misch, corporate chief for engineering and research, glanced quizzically at a small stuffed alligator, jaws toothily agape, that he keeps in his office. It had come to remind him of Iacocca, a prodder who wanted action—day before yesterday. But as the sporting pace accelerated, Misch and his engineers exuded *esprit de corps*. They had, as Misch said, already gleaned a fistful of "tremendous trifles" from the lessons of racing. Iacocca wanted more.

And so Ford began to move up impressive new ordnance in the always diverting battle of Detroit. The most intriguing of all its projects is that for Indianapolis. The company has not as yet confirmed the "500" push, but it amounts to an open secret. It may be said with reasonable confidence that there will be at least two Ford single-seaters for the "500" next Memorial Day and that these will be driven by America's Dan Gurney and Britain's Jimmy Clark. They are master drivers. Admittedly, they have grown up in road racing, not Indianapolis-style track driving. However, Gurney proved in his first "500" this year that he is a Speedway natural. Clark recently impressed Indianapolis hands by sizzling an underpowered little Grand Prix racer around the track at 140 mph. The absolute record is but 10 mph faster. Clark, by the way, will be the world champion driver for 1962 if he captures the season's last race, the South African Grand Prix, on December 29. What a feather in Ford's bonnet that would be.

It is reliably reported that the Ford "500" cars are being designed by Colin Chapman, the moustached young Englishman who builds Clark's Lotus racers (and other racing and sports cars), and that Ford will subcontract to Chapman the job of managing its Indianapolis

term. As Chapman himself said when Clark passed his Indy driver's test, he has "close ties" with Ford of England. Modified English Ford engines have powered many of Chapman's dazzlingly swift, road-hugging creations. The latest is a twin-overhead-camshaft version of the 1.5-liter Ford Classic production engine for his just-announced sports car, the Lotus Elan.

By fascinating coincidence, next year marks the 100th anniversary of Henry Ford's birth. It will be surprising if the Ford Motor Company does not bust a few gossats at Indianapolis over that milestone.

In its competition activities Ford uses stock components whenever possible. For some time the task of making the most of them has been given to the small (28 employees) speed specialist firm of John Holman and Ralph Moody in Charlotte, N.C. Their toughest assignment is to put into battle trim three Falcons for the Monte Carlo Rally. Ford has hired English Rallyman Jeffrey Uren to manage the exploit.

For Americans who do not know the Monte Carlo and think of rallies in terms of the tame domestic variety, a few words of background information: it is one of the most taxing, car-breaking automotive tests on earth. Europeans attend its progress alertly. Starting from various European cities, more than 300 cars, which have undergone extensive and thorough beeing-up and pre-testing, dash virtually nonstop for three days and nights. They go some 2,600 miles over roads often made treacherous by ice or snow. The last leg for all is 570 miles up and dizzily down icy Alpine switchbacks. There is a tricky final run through Princess Grace's streets over the Grand Prix course.

Ford's purpose in the rally is to dramatize and bolster the Falcon's position as America's bestselling compact car. An outright Ford victory would, however, be miraculous. Ford has a jaunty way of shaking the bugs out of its competition stuff in actual frontline strife. Such is the case here. Ford will be gratified merely to finish.

Any kind of success, though, would make an indelible impression in Europe, conferring added status upon Ford's foreign-built cars. These are among the company's most liquid, profitable assets. And now Ford of Germany has the new Taunus 12M for the booming Common

Market—the V-4-engined, front-drive car that might have been produced in the U.S. as the Cardinal Ford of England boasts a sedan called the Cortina that is even newer, though orthodox.

For the races next month at Nassau, Holman & Moody have whipped out a shortened, lowered, hot V-8-engined, fastback model that began life as a Falcon. Christened Challenger III, it should be an attractive novelty in the Grand Touring division.

Students of racing already know that this year Holman & Moody-prepared Fords, entered in the biggest stock-car races, have caught up with the awesome Pontiacs. As Ford reads the 1962 score, Fords won four major NASCAR events to three for Pontiac (although Pontiac continued its overall dominance with 22 NASCAR wins to six for Ford). In races sanctioned by the other large rules-making body, USAC, the Ford-Pontiac scrap was dead even in 1962, each make winning 10 races.

Nationally, this was low-voltage news. Only in the South is stock-car racing a major league sport—but there it is tremendous. And when spectators attend in large numbers and, moreover, root like Billy-be-damned for their favorite makes, the automakers are enchanted.

"We are not naïve," says Iacocca. "After Ford wins a race, Ford sales in the area go up. The customer who's seen the race doesn't necessarily pick a high-performance package. He might buy a six. What counts is that he buys a Ford."

It was Holman & Moody who also put Ford into powerboat racing, converting Ford's husky high-performance 406 V-8 to marine use. Three Ford-engined hulls were entered in last May's Miami-to-Nassau blue-water scamper, and all were defeated, but because of their high promise in this and a subsequent around Long Island marathon, Sam Griffith, the best deep-water powerboat racer in the world, removed a competitor's engines from his famous 31-foot Bertram hull, the *Blue Moppe*, and installed twin 406s.

Then, in August, he streaked in *Blue Moppe* to New York from Miami in dirty weather and over steep seas to erase a record so old as to be near legendary. It had been set 41 years before by Gar Wood, the No. 1 sea-racer of another generation. *Blue Moppe's* running

time was 38 hours 28 minutes; Wood's had been 47 hours 15 minutes.

There are some things, of course, in which Holman & Moody do not have their husky hands. Texas-born Carroll Shelby, once the salty, drawing king of American sports-car racing, has turned from driving to the building of the Cobra. When, in its first outing, the Cobra with a Ford-supplied engine got in front of all four of the opposing Corvette Sting Rays (SI, Oct. 29), Dearborn was down-right ecstatic. So an axle broke. Shelby could build a stronger one. Ford's Corvette trauma was beginning to ease.

That old malaise had really begun to show signs of curability precisely one week before. That was when the Mustang bowed in at Watkins Glen. This unusually clean-lined car, a joint product of Misch's engineers and Gene Bordinat's Ford styling staff, gave the fans time to discuss A larger 1.5-liter version of the Taunus (Cardinal) V-4, plus transaxle, had in the Mustang been moved aft behind the driver. Suspension was independent all around.

Thus the sporting look at Ford. For the record, and for the minority which equates participation in speed events with a disregard for highway safety on the part of the manufacturer, one must add that Ford obviously concedes no such disability. On the contrary, Ford has some pretty good arguments that future Fords are certain to benefit from the sports program in terms of greater durability and improved handling qualities—factors that contribute to road safety.

However, Ford will undoubtedly stimulate its competitors to shape more energetic sports campaigns of their own. Some counterpunching already has begun. Chevrolet engines are to be in the hush-hush Indianapolis racers now being built by Mickey Thompson, the Bonneville Salt Flats speedster—and the man who electrified Indy last May with sweet little Buick-powered special, driven by Dan Gurney. This is not to imply that the Chevrolet Division is at this time backing Thompson. But if the Fords outdo the Chevies at Indy . . . The Chrysler Corporation's recent low-budget stock-car operation (Plymouth) has now been augmented by a Dodge team. Other commitments have been made that cannot yet be disclosed.

But at Ford the wraps are off and the game is on. A new era in motor sports is beginning.

END

THE GIANTS ARE STILL TOO GOOD

New York's football pros were said to be getting long in the tooth, but after their win over the immature Dallas Cowboys they seem headed for another Eastern Division championship by **TEX MAULE**

The New York Giants, who age as gracefully as good wine, probably assured themselves another Eastern Division championship in the National Football League last Sunday as they defeated the Dallas Cowboys 41-10. They now lead their division by a full game over the Washington Redskins and are proof enough, with only five games left to play, that a good old team is better than a good young one. More important, the vintage players on the Giant team seem to be growing stronger as the season progresses; they also seem to be growing wiser.

The Cowboys, who had led the NFL in scoring until their unfortunate experience with the Giants, might have fared better had not Eddie LeBaron, the older and surer of the team's two quarterbacks, pulled a muscle in the calf of his right leg early in the game. That left the entire offensive burden on the shoulders of Don Meredith. Meredith tried hard, but the savage charge of the Giant defensive line, combined with the loss of confidence that disheartened the Texans when LeBaron left, made his task impossible. Still, the Cowboys almost certainly would have lost anyway.

In the next five weeks the Giants play three teams that they have beaten once—Dallas, Washington and Philadelphia. They also have to play Cleveland and Chicago, neither of which has been exactly overpowering during the important middle weeks of this season. Against this opposition, it seems reasonable to suppose that New York will repeat as division champions and meet the Green Bay Packers in New York in a rematch of last year's championship game. The Giants now are certainly the best team in the East.

The Cowboys' Tom Landry is a shrewd coach and a particularly able defensive

tactician. But Allie Sherman, the inventive coach of the Giants, contrived to use the very strength of the young Dallas defenders, and their penchant for pursuit, to defeat the Texans. Three of the front four men on the Cowboy defensive line are rookies and the fourth is in his second year. The two corner linebackers are not rookies, but they are playing their first full year at their positions. And, finally, one of the Dallas corner defensive backs is a rookie. An old saying in pro football has it that a rookie in the secondary costs a touchdown a game. This has certainly been true in Dallas this season, and it was particularly true Sunday against the Giants.

The New York attack was keyed to exploit rookie quickness. The first Giant touchdown, in the second quarter, was planned to start the flow of Cowboy harriers in one direction; suddenly the play struck at the other flank and it was a ridiculously easy touchdown from the Cowboy six-yard line by Frank Gifford. Gifford, the Giant flanker back, was on the end of a double reverse; Y. A. Tittle handed the ball first to Alex Webster, who started what looked like a run outside the Cowboys' left end. As the young Dallas line and linebackers set out after Webster, he handed the ball to Gifford, going the other way. There was no Cowboy within shouting distance of Frank as he scored.

Despite having to take pills after the game, Gifford, who has had a severe cold for the last two weeks, managed a weak grin when he recalled the play. "There wasn't anyone out there with me but the guard who pulled out to lead the play," he said. "I thought for one quick second about handing him the ball and letting him score. Can you just see his eyes bug out? But it was early in the game and I didn't feel I could take the chance then. If it had been later

I think I might just have done it."

"We put in some counters, too," Allie Sherman said. "They were keying on Webster and we would start him one way, then come back under him, against the flow of the defense, with Phil King carrying. It made good yardage for us."

In the man-to-man duels that make up the essence of pro football competition, the Giant edge in experience told time after time. The blooded Giant offensive line kept the eager young Cowboys away from Y. A. Tittle, who never seemed too hurried to get his passes off where and when he wanted. Del Shofner had enough time to break away from either Bill Bashop or one of the Cowboy safeties. So did Gifford, who fanned rookie Halfback Mike Gaechter out of position for key catches.

Shofner scored twice on 19- and 23-yard passes from Tittle and once on a 41-yarder from Ralph Guglielmi; Gifford, having scored once on the end-around, crossed the goal line again on a 24-yard pass from Tittle. Shofner caught six passes for 158 yards; Gifford five for 88 yards and one touchdown.

It was an imaginative and clever offense that the Giants unveiled. They have been restive under the criticism that they were a stodgy and elderly team.

"They got mad about it," Sherman said after the game. "We saved that end-around for today. I think no one can call our offense stodgy now. We had read so much about how tricky this Dallas offense was. I think our defense made up its mind to handle it and you saw what happened. No one has gone after this team man to man before, but we did and we made it stick."

Sherman spoke in the flush of victory.

Frank Gifford, playing again after a year's absence, takes a touchdown pass from Tittle.

As always, he had praise for his defeated opponents. "You don't know what to expect playing a team like Dallas. It can come up with something different each week, so you go out there wondering what they'll show and you have to keep your confidence and your poise no matter what happens. The wind was a big factor today; Dallas had it in

its favor in the first quarter, and I thought that if we could get out of that first quarter even with them we would be all right. Well, it was 0-0, and we got 24 points in the second quarter when we had the wind with us."

The wind was a gusty 20 miles an hour. It did not seem to bother Tittle, who spent quite a few of his many years in

pro football throwing through the offshore breezes that sweep Kezar Stadium in San Francisco. Meredith, not as accustomed to such conditions, had more trouble.

The loss of LeBaron, naturally, disrupted Landry's radical innovation of shuttling his quarterbacks in and out on alternate plays. LeBaron was taken out of the game after his second appearance at quarterback.

"That destroyed our system," Landry said later. "I still sent in plays by shuttling the fullbacks for a while, but that did not work as well as our alternating quarterback system had in earlier games. In the second half I let Don call his own plays because the messenger system was not working."

No matter who called the plays, the Giant defense was overpowering. The game ball was given to Andy Robustelli; his vicious, continuing charge from defensive end harassed Meredith's throws all afternoon. But the rest of the ripe Giant defensive unit played with the verve of coltish youth, too.

Safety Jim Patton said, "You play this team cautiously, afraid of what they'll do, and they'll get to you. You have to go after them. They use lots of tricky blocking and their plays may sometimes be unorthodox, but if you hold your ground and don't panic, you can take them. They had some new plays in the first quarter that might have gone for long gainers on us, but our guys were hustling so hard they stopped them. After the first quarter we had them and we knew it."

"We controlled this game," Sherman said. "Last week against the Cardinals we didn't. We made the big play when we needed it, but we weren't in control the way we were today. We knew we had to deny the Cowboys their own big play today; you look at their statistics and see all the points they have scored and then see how few first downs they have made and you have to know that they score on the one sensational play, not the long drives. We took away their big ones."

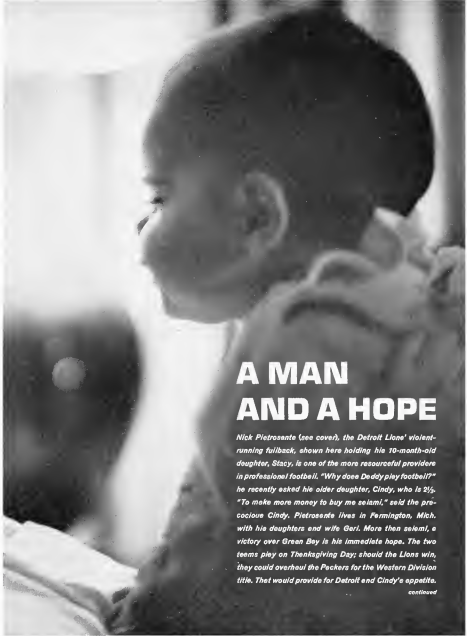
It seems unlikely that anyone will take away the Giants' big ones in the remaining five games on their schedule.

It may even prove difficult for the Packers in the championship game come December 30.

END







A MAN AND A HOPE

Nick Pietrosante (see cover), the Detroit Lions' violent-running fullback, shown here holding his 10-month-old daughter, Stacy, is one of the more resourceful providers in professional football. "Why does Daddy play football?" he recently asked his older daughter, Cindy, who is 2½. "To make more money to buy me selami," said the precocious Cindy. Pietrosante lives in Farmington, Mich. with his daughters and wife Geri. More than selami, a victory over Green Bay is his immediate hope. The two teams play on Thanksgiving Day; should the Lions win, they could overhaul the Packers for the Western Division title. That would provide for Detroit and Cindy's appetite.

continued



A MAN'S HOPE continued

Pietrosante is an articulate ex-Notre Dame All-American for whom praise has always been lavish—except once. Otto Graham said he was too slow for pro football. "That scared me," said Pietrosante, who was so frightened that by the fifth game in this, his fourth year, he broke Ace Gufowsky's lifetime Lion rushing record. He is the complete fullback: a fine, adaptable runner, a splendid blocker, a good pass receiver and, perfect for Detroit, a devoted Lion. He forgave roommate Carl Brettschneider for splitting his lip with an elbow. "You've got to be patient with

Carl," grinned Pietrosante, "since he is a naturally dirty player." Nick suffers when he does not carry the ball often, and he has carried less than usual this year with the arrival of Milt Plum as Lion quarterback. "The less I run, the less I have to talk about at contract time," he says quietly. The Lions pay him upward of \$20,000, which is 75% of his income. The rest comes mostly from Steelmen Harry Levine (below), for whom Nick is a public relations man and troubleshooter. Levine calls him "hard-working," "aggressive" end, as an afterthought, "wonderful."

continued



Photograph by Robert Mantinger

A MAN'S HOPE *continued*

On game day Pietrosante is a Catholic first and a Lion second. In New York to play the Giants, he worships (below) at Holy Cross Church. He is serious, well-mannered and remarkably even-tempered. "When the playing stops and the fights start," he says, "I go sit on the bench." Detroit sportswriters consider him bland copy,

but away from the field he is found to be glib and forthright and even combative, as when he speaks candidly of his days at Notre Dame ("The firing of Terry Brennan was a disgrace—but I had to eat those words when I first said them because Father Edmund Joyce, the school vice-president, called me on the carpet").



Pietrosante runs virtually straight-legged, as though his feet were moving through snow, but at 6 feet 2 and 220 pounds he hits with considerable authority. While he is not the equal of Green Bay's Jim Taylor or Cleveland's Jim Brown as a runner, he is their superior as a blocker. He thinks the way to beat the Packers is to play their game: brute force and ball control. For a look at the defense he will have to crack on Thanksgiving, turn the page.



When Detroit and Green Bay meet, the two best defenses in professional football will be opposed, but the Packer unit—a clever blend of daring and conservative players—is the less penetrable of the two. Coach Vince Lombardi made it that way, and if Nick Pietrosante and the other Lions are to win their Thanksgiving Day game, they will do so only by splitting Green Bay personalities

BY TEX MAULE

PERFECT AND BALANCED DEFENSE

Defensive players have to be tougher, mentally and physically, than offensive players," said Green Bay Packer Coach Vince Lombardi, a squarely built man with a square, almost tough face, who has the toughest defense in pro football. He thought for a moment, "I don't know why I say that," he admitted finally. "But I think it is true."

Next week, when the Packers face the only defense in the West that can match their own, it will behoove Lombardi's specialists in the fine but violent art of knocking down passers, passers and ball-carriers to be at their very toughest. If Green Bay can beat Detroit in this game—which seems likely—then the race for the division championship in the Western Conference will be over. It is, according to Lombardi, no accident that the two best defensive teams in the division are leading.

"Championships are won on defense," he says flatly. "When I came to Green Bay four years ago, my first moves were designed to strengthen the defense. I started working on developing the offense after that."

The defense that Lombardi has gathered together comes as close to perfection as is possible in a game played by fallible human beings. Through the first eight games of the current season, the Packers allowed only 61 points to be scored against them—an average of fewer than eight per game. Although Detroit has given up fewer total yards, the Lions fall short of the Packers in the most important item—pass defense. The Green Bay team has allowed opponents only 116 yards per game—an extraordinary accomplishment against the polished passing that constitutes the primary attacking weapon of most pro football teams.

Lombardi has managed this by carefully blending daring with caution, speed with strength, size with sensibility. His team, like most pro clubs, works in small, almost self-contained units. The corner linebacker and the defensive end who plays in front of him work together; the middle line backer coordinates his moves with those of the defensive tackles, and the halfback and safety on each side work together. In each one of the five groups that constitute the Packers' defense, Lombardi has purposefully paired off the conservative with the liberal, the solid rock who is perturbed by nothing that happens with the energetic rocket

who may go off in any direction, causing great damage or, conversely, making a brilliant play that will keep people talking for weeks.

Lombardi's left defensive end, Willie Davis, is such a rocket. He played offensive tackle for the Browns until Lombardi traded for him and put him on defense. Davis is big (6 feet 3 and 240 pounds), very quick and a taker of chances. He is backed up by one of the soundest corner linebackers in pro football—Dan Currie (SI, Dec. 18, 1961). Currie, who is as tall as Davis and only five pounds lighter, seems in comparison a veritable Tory. Dan almost never makes a mistake and is the perfect foil for the daring Davis, who, sure that Currie will cover for him, can slash in at the opposing quarterback almost heedlessly—a prime requirement for a defensive end.

"I'm more comfortable playing defense," says Davis, who might be speaking for his 10 teammates as well. "On offense I was always thinking what I had to do. Things changed so much from week to week, and you had to know everything cold against any kind of defense you might meet. Now I know on each one of our defenses what my assignment is, and I can spend all my energy doing that." Davis' dislike of offense did not come from lack of mental ability to master the assignments; he is working for a master's degree in education with certification for administration.

"You've got more room for individual effort on defense," he went on. "I do what I'm supposed to, then I go to the ball if it hasn't come to me and I've got freedom to react the way I want to. It's no secret that I studied Gino Marchetti [of Baltimore] for a long time. He's the best pass-rushing end in the business. I noticed he lined up right on the ball, as close as he could get to the line of scrimmage without getting off sides. Then he'd fire in there on the snap, so that he'd reach the tackle blocking him before the tackle could set up. He'd put his hands on the tackle and twist him one way and the other, and when the tackle was off balance he'd get by. I try to do the same thing" ("Davis has very strong arms," Lombardi said earlier. "He can handle a tackle and fight off a block very well.")

This pell-mell charge across the line might set Davis up for traps or overcommit him against the screen pass if it weren't for Currie and Dave Hanner,

continued

meet a history maker...



ALL NEW



ALL 'JEEP'



'JEEP' WAGONEER

Different? Definitely!

The new 'Jeep' Wagoneer is the first station wagon ever built to offer the comfort, silence, speed, and smoothness of a passenger car—plus the safety and traction of 4-wheel drive. It's the one family wagon you can drive almost anywhere, in almost any kind of weather.

The Wagoneer is the first and only 4-wheel drive wagon with optional automatic transmission and independent front suspension.

The 'Jeep' Wagoneer features the power and economy of America's first and only automotive overhead camshaft engine, the Tornado-OHC.

It has the most usable cargo space...both high and wide. The Wagoneer is also available in 2-wheel drive models. Step in. Size it up. Try it out at your local 'Jeep' Dealer's today!



Willys Motors, world's largest manufacturer of 4-wheel drive vehicles, one of the growing Kaiser Industries.



Color tripled is White Stag's authentic new ski fashion technique of choosing three colors from our new skewear spectrum! Her "North Star" ciel bleu quilt parka 39.95 and cocoa Xtra-Stretch pants 39.95 with a wintergreen sweater 15.95. His "Astronaut" cocoa quilt parka 34.95 with a ciel bleu sweater 13.95 and wintergreen Xtra-Stretch pants 39.95. Girls' or boys' "Canadienne" quilt parka in wintergreen/cocoa print 19.95 with wintergreen stretch pants 16.95 and a ciel bleu sweater 12.95. At your favorite Ski Shop and fine stores or write White Stag, Portland 6, Oregon or Montreal, Canada.

Parkas of **TRAVIS** Antron Nylon

you've got the world on a ski with **White Stag**

PERFECT DEFENSE (continued)

who is the defensive tackle beside Davis and is another very sound player. Playing his 11th season in the league, Hanner is a tobacco-chewing, red-haired, massive man who is a cotton-field inspector in Arkansas during the off season and is known as Hawg by his teammates. Off the field his small blue eyes peer good-naturedly over wide, freckled cheeks, but on the field he reveals a deep and sure knowledge of his position. It is his ability to detect screens, traps and draw plays from the action of the guard in front of him that protects Davis. Hanner has been All-Pro five times, with reason.

"You can tell pretty much from the way the guard blocks on you," he says. "On a screen, say, when they want you to come in fast so the quarterback can lob a little pass over you, you can feel a softness in the block. It takes a real good actor to make the screen go. Usually when you go in, the guard hits you a real good pop, then backs up a little and hits you another one. When it's a screen, you feel the softness and you know he wants you to come. So you slide over to where the screen will be."

On the draw play, which is the bane of a middle linebacker's existence, the quarterback drops back as if to pass, the fullback fakes a block, then, as the defensive line pours in, intent upon doing bodily damage to the quarterback, the quarterback slips the ball to the waiting fullback. Since the middle linebacker has dropped back quickly against the threat of a pass, and the two tackles, hopefully, are intent on the quarterback, the play often results in a gaping hole in the center of the defense, through which the back scoots for sizable gains.

"You can read the draw from the block, too," Hanner says. "Usually the guard sets up to block you squared away between you and the quarterback. But on the draw, most of the time, he'll be turned a little to the inside or outside, inviting you to take whichever route the play calls for. If he sets up to give me an outside route, I fight to the inside."

Fighting to the inside closes the gap against the draw, slows down the action and gives Ray Nitschke, the powerful Green Bay middle linebacker, time to recover and throw his 230 pounds into the breach with the force that has made him one of the most fearsome tacklers in football.

"It's a real help, having a couple of

(continued)



Jet-propelled human missile (above) is gambling Pecker, who goes at quarterback with reckless abandon. He is free to do so for a solid reason—if he falls into a trap, the conservative, brick-wall type below will stay at home to bell him out.





\$65

in solid walnut chest

MASTER SET

Bring on the meat. The man who has this set will master any carving assignment. Gerber Blades are made from a cutting steel so fine that it costs 3 times as much as culinary steel. The way it cuts and holds an edge justifies forever the extra cost. Handsome, rustproof, fast a lifetime. Set contains 6 noble pieces—4 carvers, holding fork and the famous Gungnir sharpener. At 2000 fine stores or write Gerber, West Lima, Oregon for selection sheet.

GERBER **Legendary** BLADES

FAVORITE SCOTCH OF THE HOUSE



HOUSE OF LORDS
OF
LORDS
IMPORTED BY
GLENMORE

LOUISVILLE-GWINSBORO, KENTUCKY. 40 PROOF

PERFECT DEFENSE *continued*

tackles like Hanner and Henry Jordan in front of you," Nitschke says. "I've got to read pass when the center and the fullback get up for pass blocking, and when I read pass, I got to drop back in a hurry. If I don't, the middle over my head may be unprotected and I'd get in a lot more trouble than I do on a draw. But when I hustle back, it opens up the draw play. Hawg's being able to read it so good gives us protection we need."

Nitschke, now one of the best middle backers in football (with Sam Huff of the Giants, Joe Schmidt of Detroit and Bill George of the Chicago Bears), once

gambles—but only within the patterns drawn up by his coaches.

Nitschke is a very effective defender against the pass because of his height (6 feet 3) and because of his hands—as soft as a pass receiver's and as little prone to fumbles. His is a difficult position. Against some passes he drops straight back to cover against a shot up the middle, against others he may drift to either side of the field to help the corner back. Then, of course, he must protect the middle when the two tackles use an outside route to reach the passer (swinging away from the center of the line and



Against pass: assignments of Packer defenders are as varied as the innumerable pass patterns thrown at them. Halfbacks (1 and 7) take receivers, man on man; corner linebackers (2 and 6) help close in; strong safety (3) takes tight end; Middle backer (4) goes with a flaring back; second safety (5) protects the right.

suffered from an excess of gambling spirit. A tall, rangy, balding blond, he was known as a wild man when he came to the Packers. The Green Bay defenses are not as complicated, say, as the Chicago Bears', where there are some 15 or 16 formations to master, but they are not suited for wild men either. There are four basic line defenses and four basic defenses in the secondary, which may be combined in almost any way, but in each Lombardi and his defensive coaches, Phil Bengtson and Norb Hecker, have meticulous assignments for every player, which must be carried out precisely. Particularly, there is no room for individual stunting. This is what Nitschke did for a year or two when he first came up; and the result was horrible. Now he still

around the outside of their blocker); or he must be prepared to cover the left or the right against the run when the tackles go inside, leaving a gap between them and the defensive end on each side. And, of course, there is always the draw. Against the Lions the draw is an ever present menace, since Leon Fullback Nick Petrosante is one of the better fullbacks in the league at milking yardage out of the play.

"You look for speed, agility and size in a linemen," Lombardi says. "You may get two. If you get all three you have a great football player."

By Lombardi's definition the other Green Bay defensive tackle is great. He is Henry Jordan, and he has all three qualities. He is fortunate, as is Willie

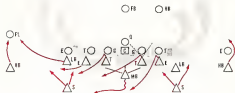
Davis, in that he is backed up by Nitschke and abetted by Bill Quinlan, the right defensive end for the Green Bay club. Quinlan, like Currie, is a player who never makes a mistake. He does not have the quickness of his opposite number, Willie Davis. But Quinlan, also like Currie, has been in the league a long time and understands the small differences that make a pattern in the offense.

"He can rush the passer," says Bengtson. "But he is as good against the run as any end in the league. He doesn't chase ducks; he's where he should be against almost any kind of play."

ing, playing it close to his shoulder pads when the occasion demands.

"He's good to play with," Quinlan says. "If I want to take the inside route, it's always all right with Bubba. If I want to go outside, he agrees to that, too. But he doesn't blow a signal. Not ever."

It should be pointed out that Quinlan and Hanner, both of whom protect against surprises in the Green Bay line, are at least as important to the overall defense as Jordan and Davis, who get most of the public acclaim because they are, nine times out of 10, the defensive players who set the quarterback on his



Against run, prime requirement is containing the attack within a perimeter of defense (stepped horns). "Contain" man may be either the linebacker or defensive end, middle linebacker plugs middle or helps to either side as play develops. Once attack is clear, pursuit by all is directed toward ball—hopefully in middle.

Quinlan is another ex-Brown. He is a black Irishman from Massachusetts with an immense *joie de vivre* but, oddly enough, he does not play with the daring recklessness that his personality would suggest. He is a careful, intelligent end who seldom overcharges and who never is caught on the inside when the other team is sweeping wide to his side.

Behind him, at corner linebacker, is Bill Forester. Bill is a sporting-goods saleslman in the off season in Dallas, Texas. He was a younger brother in his family and his nickname is the southern generic term for younger brothers—Bubba. He is the exception in the Green Bay defense in that he is neither ultraconservative nor a gambler. He plays his position studiously, gambling with calculated dar-

pants. But neither of the two gamblers could afford to be as reckless as they are if it weren't for Quinlan and Hanner, who close the holes left by Jordan and Davis when they cross the line hellskitter in pursuit of the passer.

The deep secondary of the Packers, of course, follows the pattern of the two front lines. On the left, behind Davis and Currie, are Herb Adderley and Henry Gremminger—Adderley as the corner back and Gremminger at safety.

Adderley, playing his first full season in this unit, came up originally as an offensive back. He is young and ambitious and not careful but, according to Nurb Hecker, he improves with every game. "He's got wonderful reactions, and he can play receivers as close as anyone in

overland



Reporting for Distinguished Duty

The crisp, stirring, masculine aroma for today's man. A modern adaptation of the aromatic formula favored by the gallant men who won our independence.

After Shave Lotion 3.50 Cologne 4.50
Body Lotion 2.50 Spray Deodorant
2.50 New gift set shown After Shave
and Deodorant 6.00 Other sets 3.00 and
10.00 Plus tax. At better stores.



YORK TOWN

★ 1781 ★

for Men

SHULTON

CROSS
SINCE 1848

*Where Elegance
is Traditional*



FROM FOUR TO FIFTY DOLLARS EACH

© 1992 S. F. CROSS CO. PROVIDENCE, R. I.

"DRY SACK on-the-rocks" changed men's minds about sherry



Dry Sack has the body and superb nutty flavor to stand up to ice cubes. No wonder Dry Sack on-the-rocks—the man's sherry—is so popular!

World-Famous Spanish Sherries
WILLIAMS & HUMBERT
DRY SACK



Let this seal be your guide to quality



PERFECT DEFENSE continued

the league because he has so much speed. Lots of linebackers give receivers the short pass to make sure that they don't get a long one completed over their head, but Adderley doesn't. He sticks tight because he can go back with the best in the league. And he knows he's got Gremminger behind him, too. He's protected deep or to the inside so he can go for the ball short or outside."

Gremminger, who played corner defensive back for the Packers last year, was shifted to safety this season. He is a soft-spoken Texan who is possibly the most conservative of the Green Bay defenders. In fact, "too conservative as a corner back," Bengtson says. "He's a worrywart. On corner back, you always, or almost always, take a good receiver, man for man. Gremminger thought about that too much. Now, as a safety, where he has help, he's still conservative, but not too much so. He's a fine safety."

Gremminger feels better at safety than he did as a corner back. He will even gamble once in a while now for an interception. "We try to fool the quarterback," he says. "Against Baltimore, for instance, we'll fake a four-four defense, with four men just behind the line instead of the usual three linebackers. I'll step up and wait until Unitas calls an audible, then drop back. Johnny will almost always change from a run he called in the huddle to a pass when he sees the four-four. I picked off a pass against a club in the league last year because we faked the four-four, then dropped back into the four-three."

Gremminger's running mate at safety is Willie Wood. Unlike many teams, the Packers do not transfer their safeties from side to side depending upon the way the offense lines up. The Giants, for instance, shift Jim Patton from side to side so that he is always the free safety. The free safety's assignment is a roving one, in which he is loosed to go for the ball or to help whichever of his teammates seems most in need. The other safety always has a specific assignment, usually covering the tight end, i.e., the end who plays close to his tackle rather than spread some 15 yards out. Obviously, the free safety has more license to gamble than anyone else on defense.

"Wood is the most daring of the defensive secondary," says Heckler. "He has

continued



**The
Crew-Saders**

A surprise to the man who thinks socks are just socks. That's the "Crew-Sader"™ by Interwoven. Your feet float in the cushioned softness of hi-bulk Orlon® acrylic and nylon. And the "Crew-Sader" really stays up — even countless

washings won't change its shape or expensive feel. Perfect for town or country. The "Crew-Sader" stretch sock (one size fits all) — another reason why more and more men are buying more Interwoven socks every day. \$1.50 pair.

Interwoven

THE GREATEST NAME IN SOCKS

this calls for

Budweiser®



hungry?

On a night like this, nothing tastes so good as a choice piece of meat straight from the fire. And plenty of cold Budweiser.

Where there's life...there's Bud®

• KING OF BEERS • ANHEUSER-BUSCH, INC. • ST. LOUIS • BALTIMORE • LOS ANGELES • TAMPA

wonderful reactions, and he can jump like a kangaroo. We have a drill where the defensive backs jump up and try to touch the crossbar on the goal posts. Willie is only 5 feet 10 and he can touch the crossbar with his elbow. He's also maybe the best tackler on the ball club. He's what I would call an ideal free safety. Gremminger probably is faster, straight away, than Wood. Both of them like to be the free safety. And when Henry is free, he'll go for the ball almost as dangerously as Willie will."

Playing in front of Wood, at the corner-back spot, is Jesse Whittenton, the equivalent of Currie and Hanner in the short-line defense. Whittenton came up to the Rams as a quarterback, was shifted to defense and has stayed in his position with the Packers longer than anyone on the team except Hanner. He is a successful restaurant owner in Green Bay; his King's X bar and restaurant is not only full after Packer games in Green Bay, it is jammed almost every night in the week. Since Whittenton is a Texan, some of the most exotic although not the most popular items on his menu are Mexican dishes, served spiced with peppers so hot that an average customer cries for five minutes after his first bite of a taco or an enchilada.

"Jesse reads ends as well as anyone I ever saw," says Hecker, who once was defensive back for the Los Angeles Rams. "He can look at a spread end coming downfield and tell by the way he is running whether he will cut to the inside or the outside."

Whittenton is understandably reticent about revealing the secrets of his trade. "I can read 'em," he says. "But I don't want them to know how. I got to play against them for a long time, I hope."

This peculiarly effective combination of personalities was concocted by Lombardi, Bengtson and Hecker but the principal architect of the defense itself was Bengtson, an equable man who has almost never been heard to raise his voice in complaint.

"The offensive team is graded every week and the grades put up for everyone to see," one Packer player said. "Bengtson was supposed to grade the defense, but he put it off for a long time. He didn't want to embarrass his players. You got to play your guts out for a guy like that. You blow a play, you hear from him in private."

continued

Even tough hides need Noxzema Medicated Lather



The closer you shave the more you need Noxzema

Noxzema Instant Lather is medicated—with famous Noxzema skin-care formula. Soothes, protects your skin. Lets you shave close as you like—without uncomfortable irritation.

Saves you money. Noxzema is concentrated—gives you richer, creamier lather... more shaves per can than the average of leading brands tested. Try it today!



Make this pencil test! See for yourself how extra-rich, extra-creamy Noxzema Lather holds up pencils... holds up whiskers, too. Lets you shave clean, cool and close.



also available in brushless and lather

Free!

DREAM SHOP

Put yourself in this magnificent Magna Dream Shop. It's complete in every detail, offers every power tool facility for home and hobby crafting and repair, super-easy to use, horizontal drill, vertical drill press, lathe and sander. Sawset in Radial Arm Shop provides the ultimate in sawing versatility. Also included are: Magna Handsaw, Jig Saw, Sander, Jointer, Compressor Sprayer and a complete set of accessories—all manufactured by Magna American, builders of America's First Family of Power Tools.



Ask for free book, "Practical Power Tool Projects" and details of Free Dream Shop Contest at better power tool dealers and Montgomery Ward.



MAGNA AMERICAN CORPORATION
Interstate 75, Evendale, Cincinnati 15, Ohio

Greatest safety feature since brakes



seat belts of *caprolan nylon*



Forty-five percent of all fatal accidents occur at speeds of less than 40 miles an hour... a sound reason why even careful drivers need seat belts of Caprolan® nylon. In a wide range of upholstery coordinated colors. Available at all Sure-Fit Stores.

(National Highway Traffic Safety Council Figures For 1961)

Fiber Marketing Dept., 261 Madison Ave., N. Y. 16



PERFECT DEFENSE Continued

The Packer defense is designed to contain the opposition's running attack within a close perimeter. No opposing halfback or fullback should ever be able to skirt the perimeter set up by Green Bay; this is a theory of Lombardi's, and it is a good one.

"If we can keep their attack within the perimeter of defense, the pursuit can catch the ballcarrier," Lombardi says. "We have very good pursuit on this team from everyone."

This means that the defensive ends and the corner linebackers, one or the other, are "contain" men. If the defensive end takes an inside route to reach the quarterback, the linebacker has the assignment of covering the outside so that a ballcarrier will be turned back toward the middle of the field, where the tackles and the other linebackers will have time to reach him after they have executed their first assignment. This perimeter defense insures that the Packer defenders will have a short route to the ballcarrier, if it is short enough, the ballcarrier will be lucky to reach the line of scrimmage.

The time the defenders have to execute their assignments is much shorter than appears when you watch a football game. Most coaches believe that a quarterback must release the ball on a pass play within three seconds of the snap. If he waits longer, more often than not, he is on his back with a defensive end or a linebacker resting happily on his head. On a running play, the action takes about two seconds. If the defender has guessed wrong, he seldom has time to remedy his mistake. The best he can do is pursue the ballcarrier downfield.

Charlie Johnson, the bright young quarterback of St. Louis, tended to make what might be called a cardinal error early in his career: instead of retreating seven to nine yards before setting himself to throw a pass, he retreated only five. This gave the defensive team a much shorter and more direct route to him. He spent most of his time disentangling himself from a large number of tacklers. The time difference between a five- and a seven-yard retreat is only a split second, but defenses live on split seconds.

The Packers, against Detroit, will, as usual, use their split seconds wisely. And gamble on them, too.

END



Hold still, Jack,
and we'll put the Gimlet
right beside you like
this. It's gin,

Rose's Lime Juice
and a little fancy footwork
with ice. Like you.
Clean, fast, plenty
of class. Now hold it.
Give 'em plenty of tough.
That's it. Sure, champ,
taste it. How's it shape
up? A strong
contender! Can we
quote you on that?

ONLY ROSE'S MAKES A GIMLET
Recipe: 4 or 5 parts gin (or vodka)
to 1 part Rose's Lime Juice, over ice,
in an old-fashioned or cocktail glass.
IMPORTED FROM ENGLAND



THE U.S. IS BEST...



Palmer and Snead win the Canada Cup, and it becomes evident why America dominates international golf by GWILYM S. BROWN

The Argentine heat was oppressive, the chickweed in the greens made putts run as fast and crooked as a West Virginia rabbit, and the best professionals from 33 other countries played some stirring golf, but nothing was about to keep the U.S. from winning the 10th annual Canada Cup golf match last week. By Sunday night Sam Snead and Arnold Palmer, representing the U.S. in the world tournament on the famous Jockey Club course in Buenos Aires, had turned in a solid victory that made it clear this country has no peer in world golf and is not likely to have one for a long, long time. Their success was significant, for it was only four years ago that U.S. superiority was being threatened from every quarter of the golfing globe. But now the American golfers are as firmly entrenched at the top as the Kennedy family.

When Palmer and Snead won the huge, golden Canada Cup with a 72-hole total of 557, it was only the latest in a growing pile of international golf trophies that the country recently has claimed. The two previous Canada Cup matches went to the U.S., as did the last

two World Amateur Team Championships, the last two Ryder Cup matches (U.S. vs. British pros), the last

two Curtis Cup matches (U.S. vs. British women amateurs) and every Walker Cup match (U.S. vs. British male amateurs) since Noah's ark ran aground. The fact is that there is not a golf course in the world that a large swarm of U.S. golfers cannot play better than anyone else in the game.

"That's the absolute truth, and it's getting to be more so all the time," said Scotland's Eric Brown, who has played in eight Canada Cup matches and made three brief forays into the American pro circuit. Illness had forced him out of this year's Canada Cup tournament, and he was in a somberly reflective mood as he rested in his downtown Buenos Aires hotel room.

"It's not just that you've got more golfers. It's also that you've got such a wide variety of courses. Take the start of the winter tour, for instance. First they play on that hilly course in Los Angeles, then it's down to that flat, hard one in San Diego. Then up to Pebble Beach, a windy seaside course just like most of ours, and down to Phoenix, where you play in the desert. All in six weeks. Our folks at home are always saying of the Americans, 'Wait till they have to play in some of our wind.' Well, I'll tell you, the Americans have bloody

continued

AND GETTING BETTER



FOR MEN AND WOMEN OF ACTION

GENERAL TIME CORPORATION, world's largest manufacturer of timepieces presents the LA SALLE... a revolutionary line of fine watches, precision jeweled, beautifully styled and unbelievably low priced



Men of action want La Salle's rugged dependability. Shock resistant, anti-magnetic, waterproof! Only \$11.95*

La Salle precision jeweled watches are beautifully designed for men and women of action. Their fine manufacturing and precision jewels make them comparable to watches costing many times more. La Salle watches are shock resistant and anti-magnetic; many are dustproof and waterproof;

some are automatic; all are made with lavish care and skill by General Time, the world's largest maker of timepieces.

Yet La Salle prices are remarkably low; from only \$9.95 to \$19.95. *For timely tomorrows—give a La Salle today.* †As long as crowns, crystal and back are intact.



La Salle

SEE LA SALLE'S "TOP STARS OF BOWLING" SHOW ON LEADING TV STATIONS.

Beautiful La Salle ladies' watch with sweep second hand is shock resistant and anti-magnetic. Only \$9.95* *plus tax



A PRODUCT OF GENERAL TIME CORPORATION



don't

just land there...

do so



let **HERTZ** put you in

Before you fly off on vacation, call Hertz—and a clean new Chevrolet or other fine car will meet you at the airport or anywhere under the sun!

something!



the driver's seat!

HERTZ
RENT A CAR



we can prove it in 20 seconds...you'll look better in a Knox

You're the casual type. You want to look relaxed without relaxing on your appearance. A hat will do it...a Knox Foxhound. It's a good sport—comes through handsomely in country or city, in business or pleasure. Good-looking from start to finish. Try one on and prove to yourself how much better you look in...a Knox Foxhound \$13.95, \$16.50



KNOX FOXHOUND



well learned to play in the wind better than we have. We've only got two kinds of courses in Great Britain, seaside and inland. When we go abroad to play we're on courses the likes of which we've never seen before."

"I've got to agree," says South Africa's Gary Player, who has become one of the world's best golfers through much that he learned on the U.S. circuit. "You encounter so many kinds of courses in the States, and so many good ones. The greens are softer, too, and you learn to move the ball from right to left and left to right. The British Commonwealth golfers can't maneuver the ball at all. They can only hit it straight. Their greens are

It was Dai Rees of Wales who summed up this international assessment of U.S. golfers. "You Americans play one week in Los Angeles and the next week in New York," he said. "You learn not only to adapt to courses but to adapt to travel as well. When you come into a strange country and a strange course like this one, you've usually seen something like it before. You're not likely to get as upset as the rest of us."

These off-course judgments were borne out in Buenos Aires last week.

Sam Snead, the 50-year-old West Virginia hillbilly, who was defending his individual Canada Cup title, dropped into the midst of this pungent, dusty and



SLAVE INTERNATIONALISTS PALMER AND SNEAD DINE AT A BUENOS AIRES HOTEL

hard, and they've gotten so used to running the ball into the center of the green that they can't play any other kind of shot. I tell you it's a real education to play in the States. There are a lot of good golfers outside America, but they're not giving themselves a chance to become really great. Why, it's like trying to be President of the U.S. without ever going to high school. It can't be done."

"We are playing target golf while the rest of the world is going for pars," explains Sam Snead. "When I played Henry Cotton in the Ryder Cup matches in Portland in 1947 the course was real soft and mushy. I was just hitting everything right at that flag and sticking it in real close. He was trying to, but he just couldn't persuade himself to do it. He was leaving himself 30, 40 feet short on every hole, and I skinned him pretty good."

shabbily picturesque Old World type of city with the calm purpose of a man going across the street for a pack of cigarettes. Now, the legendary Snead can be as fidgety as an expectant father if he feels that his nerves or his energies are being overtaxed. He likes to hunt, fish and play golf and is not—however wide his travels may be—at all city-oriented.

"When I go to one of these here foreign places," he says in a low voice that sounds as if it were emerging from a mouth full of marbles, "I don't see much of anything but the hotel, the taxi and the golf course. I guess I just don't like cities much anyway."

But despite the fact that his jet flight from New York was 12 hours long, that it swished down into Buenos Aires airport through alkali-evening thunderstorms (Sam is not the most relaxed flyer at the best of times), that the usual customs doc-

continued

A Personal Message from
BOB HOFFMAN
4 TIMES HEAD COACH
OF U.S. OLYMPIC WEIGHT
LIFTING TEAMS



"Almost overnight you can improve at any sport, develop strength, fitness and all around physical ability. Functional ISOMETRIC CONTRACTION is the name for this revolutionary breakthrough in conditioning methods. Any man or woman, from age 7 to 70 can safely use this method, can even feel and see results in just a few days! Best of all, it takes only 1 MINUTE each day to develop superb physical fitness and improve at any sport. This method really gives quick results, without fatigue or perspiration. You can even do it in your street clothes if necessary. So, don't wonder, don't wait another day, order the course or book you need today... it will help you greatly!"

Developed for the scientists of The Bob Hoffman Foundation, FUNCTIONAL ISOMETRIC CONTRACTION is a new concept, and now being used by scores of America's top athletes.

A. EXERCISE WITHOUT MOVEMENT

15,000 word course, lavishly illustrated on signed for physical fitness. Ideal for average man, woman or child. **\$1.00**

B. FUNCTIONAL ISOMETRIC CONTRACTION

25,000 word course for 2 to 4 times faster strength gains. Ideal for body athletes. Complete with charts and fully illustrated. **\$5.00**

C. ADVANCED ISOMETRIC CONTRACTION

20,000 word course. Illustrated. Scores of easy to perform, result producing movements never before revealed. **\$3.00**

D. ISOMETRIC CONTRACTION for FOOTBALL

30,000 word course, tested and used by 1,500 and other top football teams this past season. Develops strength and explosive power during pre-season training. Exclusive 100 metric charts. Lavishly illustrated. **\$5.00**

E. ISOMETRIC CONTRACTION for SPORTS

First book on the subject. 300 pages, information as how to apply "isometric" to all sports. Photos of top athletes using the method. **\$5.00**

F. A VERY SPECIAL OFFER

Save \$4.00! Complete library of information on isometric contraction... all the above courses and book... a \$19.00 value... now only **\$15.00**

MAIL ORDER to

THE BOB HOFFMAN FOUNDATION
Dept. 65, York, Pa.

Circle number desired

A B C D E F

Amount Enclosed \$

☐ cash ☐ check ☐ money order

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____

7 DAY MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

lays were punctuated by a series of power failures, that his hotel room was the size of a golf bag ("It's the kind that you walk into and back out of," he said) and that a painfully pinched nerve in his right foot made walking difficult, Sneed's disposition remained professionally placid. He sauntered serenely through his practice rounds, got to bed early each night and showed up at the official pre-tournament banquet decked out in the team's official blazing red sports jacket. He sipped orange juice, chatted with the guests and the other players and even slipped a verbal needle into Arnold Palmer's tough hide. Palmer had mentioned that his private plane was now equipped with whitewall tires.

"Whew," Sneed whistled. "I guess you wear ruffles on your undershorts, too."

Later, over demitasse and ice cream, Sneed went to work with his hands, knotting and pushing at a white table napkin until it was transformed into a turbaned Hindu manikin. Sneed then inscribed it and presented it to Martin Posse, an oldtime Argentine golfing hero and now the head professional at the Jockey Club. Old Sam was a serene traveling American pro, just the kind Don Rees had talked about.

There was one added reason for Sneed's early good spirits, of course: he had shot practice rounds of 67, 64 and 65. The Jockey Club's Red Course is an exceptionally beautiful parkland layout, but it is not an exceptionally difficult one. It was built for the Jockey Club—which now has 3,000 members and owns a polo field, a racetrack, two golf courses and a clubhouse downtown—by Alister MacKenzie in 1929. MacKenzie is the gifted Scots architect who has designed courses all over the world, and who even had a hand in planning the Augusta National.

To relieve the unending flatness, MacKenzie planted quantities of pine and cedar trees and placed numerous mounds in and alongside the fairways and around the greens. The result is a course that is still basically as flat as a tabletop but which can often play like a hilly one. The greens themselves are immense and extremely fast, and no golfer from any country will ever solve the unnerving twists that patches of chickweed can give a ball. But the course is short (6,746 yards), the fairways are hard and wide open and, as Sam said with a wink after his third practice round, "It kinda looks like it's my kind of course, don't it?"

For an hour or so during the first round it looked as if the only thing Sneed was going to win during the week was the practice-round championship. He drove into the trees on two holes, missed some short putts and was three over par after the 10th hole. Sneed's small mouth began to purse with displeasure, and the rest of his face took on an owlish scowl. Grimness is a trait that endears nobody to a Latin golf gallery. They like their players to be emotional, but also cheerful. So they panned him Pisco Sour, and they meant sourpuss, not the famous Latin American drink.

On the 11th hole of the first round, however, Sneed's golf game came sweetly alive as a beautiful one-iron resulted in an eagle 3.

Sneed's confidence in himself was instantly restored. He chipped in from the edge of the 12th green and brought himself back to even par. He birdied the 15th, a par 5, by reaching the green in two shots and finished with a flourish on the 18th by stroking in a 12-foot putt for another birdie and a score of 68, two under par.

Teammate Palmer, meanwhile, was in competitive action for the first time in nearly a month—a period of semiretirement in which he had gained 11 pounds but had let his golf game fall off to what he curtly called "stinky." Yet he matched Sneed's 68 with some very good shots (he missed only two greens) and some very weak putting. The score of 136 put the U.S. on top after the first day with a three-stroke lead over Argentina. Fidel de Luca, a strong, dark 40-year-old professional from Buenos Aires whose thin black mustache makes him look like a Cesar Romero, had scored a 68 also, and his better-known teammate, Roberto de Vicenzo, a 71.

The fact that they traded two of the finest golfers alive did not at all discourage the two Argentine players.

"Fidel think we are going to win," said Roberto, tearing at a steak in the clubhouse Thursday night. "And so do I. I don't feel we are the best players here, but we are at home. We know the course and, very important, we know the language. Sometime when you play in foreign country things don't go so good. You lose the brain, you get confused. I know I feel it when I go other country. Everybody talking, you don't

continued

Bowling is more fun with your own AMF accessories!



Striking style! What *you* choosing and using AMF shoes and bags—bowling's best-looking accessories! Illustrated: Lady Checkmate bag, Strikette shoes, Stardust ball.

Fun to spare! Choose the Amfite® ball that's best for you from 11 colorful models. Illustrated: Lorado bag, Ventrals shoes, Rocket ball.



Ask for AMF Fashion Line accessories wherever sporting goods and bowling accessories are sold.





What's a good once-a-week way to keep in shape?

As a once-a-week exerciser, any kind of light activity that involves your major muscles is advantageous. From lawn mowing to boat rowing.

However, doctors tell us that exercise shouldn't be drudgery. Better if it's fun, too.

That's bowling!

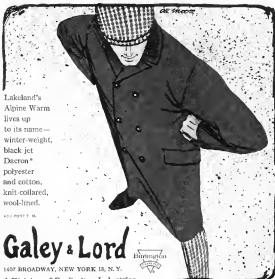
Bowling helps you exercise all major muscles. Light and easy. And it gives you that all-important mental refresh-

ment that comes with healthy fun.

Get in on the bowling fun at your nearby "Magic Triangle" equipped center. You're surrounded with the latest automatic equipment.

Discover what bowling can do for you. Get together with a few friends and bowl at a "Magic Triangle" equipped center—during the day on weekends when there are plenty of lanes open. Bowling's a ball!

BOWL WHERE YOU SEE THE "MAGIC TRIANGLE"



Lakeland's
Alpine Warm
lives up
to its name—
winter-weight,
black jet
Dacron*
polyester
and cotton,
knit-collared,
wool-lined.

NEW YORK, N.Y.

Galey & Lord

1407 BROADWAY, NEW YORK 18, N.Y.

A Division of Burlington Industries



FOR YOUR NEAREST RETAILER WRITE US AT 1407 BROADWAY N.Y.

ONE OF 25 PRO-STYLED RAWLINGS GIFT SETS

ALL THIS SET NEEDS IS A BOY TO ENJOY IT!

This one makes a basketball court of any back yard. There's a regulation size goal, a no-tie net and a Herculee basketball. The ball has a tough cover that takes plenty of abuse—has the feel of the finest basketballs. Autographed by Cliff Hagan, a member of Rawlings Professional Advisory staff. Gift packaged.



"The Finest In The Field!"

THE U.S. IS BEST continued

understand. Maybe someone in the gallery do something and say he is sorry. Maybe you think he make fun of you. It begin to upset you. That's when you lose the brain and play bad, bad golf."

By the third day it looked as if De Vicenzo's confident prediction might become a reality. The Argentine twosome had dropped to third place after the second round, four shots back of the U.S. and one behind the Australian pair of Kel Nagle and Peter Thomson. But in midafternoon on Saturday a brilliant streak by De Luca marked the high spot of the whole tournament and threatened to leapfrog Argentina far into the lead. When the home-town favorites teed off it was a hot, sunny, utterly cloudless afternoon and a crowd of six to eight thousand people tramped the hard-baked fairways, following the contending teams. Its cheers mixed strangely with the deep roars that floated over from the nearby racetrack. Snead, who was to finish with a 72, and Palmer (69) were making their way into the last three holes, and Australia, suffering a delayed reaction to travel fatigue, was drifting slowly out of contention.

De Luca, however, was frisky and fresh as an Argentine bull. He is a very aggressive player who hits the ball a long way, fully as far as Snead, Palmer or De Vicenzo. He sets himself up grimly for each shot, scowling at the ball from under his thick, dark eyebrows as if he meant to tear it in half. On the first hole of the third round De Luca barely reached the front edge of the huge, sloping green with his approach shot, then knocked his first putt right up the hill and into the hole. The explosive cheer that ensued caused Palmer, then striding up the neighboring 16th fairway, to glance over in alarm. On the next hole De Luca pitched the ball to within 12 feet of the cup and sank that putt. On the 3rd, a par 3, he chipped 60 feet to the hole. He birdied the 4th, too, and the crowd was delicious with joy. But the dramatic climax to this streak of golf was yet to come. On the 5th (a 346-yard par 4), De Luca drove to the left edge of the green and then made his fifth consecutive birdie with a fine chip and a putt. De Vicenzo had played even par meanwhile, and Argentina actually led the U.S. by two shots.

But three holes later Argentina was three shots behind the U.S., and De Luca, amazingly, was back to even par, thanks

to two awful double bogeys and a three-putt green.

"That's Fidel," said Tony Corda, an Argentine pro who was playing for Mexico this year. "He gets too excited. He makes five straight birdies, he tries to make another."

"De Luca get crazy in the head," added De Vincenzo later. "He get mad with excitement."

The Argentines scrambled hard to stay even over the last 10 holes. De Vincenzo, nicely holing a 25-foot putt on the tricky 18th green, had a 69, and De Luca, after running into trap trouble and another double bogey on the 17th, finished with a 72. But they were right back where they started, four strokes behind, and their one opportunity had been lost in those three critical holes. De Luca looked a bit like a pisco sour himself, understandably enough.

On the last day it would have been necessary not only for the Argentine team to do a lot of winning, but Sneed and Palmer—playing in front of them—would have had to do some losing first. Sneed, after nearly a full week of excellent golf, did indeed falter. At one point he banged an approach shot over a green, then hit more dirt than ball as he fluffed the pitch coming back for a double bogey. He finally ended up with a 74. That was enough to cost him the individual championship, as strong-finisher De Vincenzo birdied the 18th hole to post the low score of 276, four under par. Sam finished fourth, three strokes behind De Vincenzo and one behind Palmer and England's Peter Alliss. But Palmer calmly held the U.S. fort, shooting an untroubled 69 to cinch the team victory by two strokes over Argentina. Palmer and Sneed had coped with the greens as well as anybody could, and from tee to green they were without doubt the best.

"All we have is sand, and we play that pretty darn well," said Cherif Said of the United Arab Republic. "But here we are no good."

"We play only on hilly courses at home," added Celestino Tugot of the Philippines. "Here it's so flat we couldn't judge the distance to the greens."

A foreign gallery can bother you if you don't know the language, De Vincenzo had said. But the 10th Canada Cup showed that almost nothing bothers America's best, no matter where they happen to play.

END



IT PAYS TO LEARN THIS EARLY:

Quaker State is the best engine life preserver

Why take chances with the performance and life of your engine? Years ahead Quaker State, refined only from 100% pure Pennsylvania Grade Crude Oil, assures every car of longer-lasting lubrication and complete protection. It's the finest motor oil

money can buy. It keeps your car on the road, out of the repair shop—saves you money. Always ask for Quaker State Motor Oil by name—it's the best engine life preserver.

® & © 1962, 1963

QUAKER STATE OIL REFINING CORP.,
OIL CITY, PENNSYLVANIA





SPORTING LOOK

THE TOP OF THE STRETCH

Stretch fabric so tight you can lean on it has been the dictum for ski pants ever since downhill racers discovered that you can pare off seconds of time by paring away inches of wind-resisting fabric. This year stretch appears at the top as well—in close-fitting jackets that move with the body. While the quilted parka is still the warmest made, and an essential for frost-bite conditions, it has been adopted by the station wagon set and in consequence downgraded by skiers. For active skiers stretch jackets are usually warm enough. What's more, the look—not acquired cheaply—is worth the price, since it comes from the best ski tailors in the world: Bogner of Munich, ski wear division of Christian Dior, Ernst Engel of New York.

continued

Tony Rogers and Sandy Wright show the stretchability of Edelweiss' pullover shirt of wool and stretch nylon and Bogner's one-piece jump suit with a jacket that can double with regular ski pants (*left*). At right, Dior Sport's new look for sking: jeans-stitched jacket and western-style ski pants in black wool-and-stretch-nylon Elastiss.

PHOTOGRAPHY: David Laury





Among the slimmest stretch suits of all are those by Ernst Engel (*left*). His men's ski pants and jacket have elasticized side inserts, modeled on those worn by French racers. His new women's pants are cinched below the knee with a strap that takes some of the tiring pressure off the strap under the instep.

When skiers uncoil from all this tautness, they revert to the soft, the warm or the luxurious. This year winter-sport furs for both men and women not only are exotic but won't frost around the face even at temperatures as cold as 40° below. Women now prefer long skirts at the chalet hearthside rather than another pair of stretch pants, and fuzzy sweaters to man-tailored shirts. The clothes on the following pages were photographed on skiers in Aspen, where the after-ski life is as busy as the ski life. For where-to-buy information and prices, please turn to page 59.

—JO AHERN ZILL

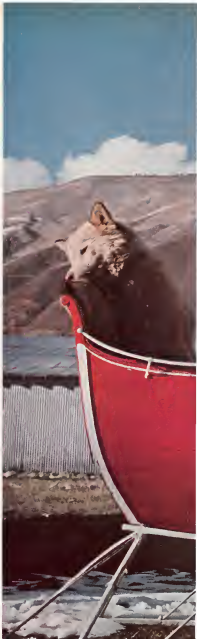
At D. V. Edmundson's house in Aspen, Garvene Eriksen (*right*), wife of Skier Stein, wears Bonnie Cashin's mohair sweater and "long johns." At left: Tony Rogers in ski suit with stretch inserts and Sandy Wright in cinched pants and pullover, all Ernst Engel.

Color photo-graphs by Cherie





After dark in Aspen, long skirts take over from stretch pants. Polly Bent wears Vera Maxwell's jersey dress and tweed redingote at Aspen's Wheeler Opera House, where contemporary companies perform in a Gay Nineties setting. Off the mountain, skiers' furs range from Anne Farish's silky mink-paw parka by Jules Hartenstein to Bob Cutting's rugged wolverine jacket and trapper's hat by Alaska-Arctic Furs.







She has a way with glasses.

Wears them with dash.

Fills them with dazzle.

Fills them, to be specific, with the driest martinis going—going—gone. Martinis made with Seagram's Extra Dry Gin.

The gin that takes an additional, costly step to remove sweetness and perfumery—turns a pale, crackling amber in the process.

Now, what did they say about girls who wear glasses never having any fun?

SEAGRAM'S EXTRA DRY GIN BELONGS WITH GRACIOUS LIVING.



WHERE TO BUY

The clothes on page 52: Men's Edelweiss wool-and-stretch-nylon pullover (\$40) and pants (\$35) at the Chicago Ski Shop, Chicago; Pete Lane's Store, Sun Valley. Gremlin hat (\$2.75), Molinari gloves (\$12) and Nordica Sprint boots (\$70) imported by Beconta. Bogner wool-and-stretch-nylon jump suit (\$79.50) and jacket (\$75) at Helms of Sun Valley; Scandinavian Ski & Sport Shops, New York City; Stein Ericksen Sport Shop, Aspen. Headband (\$1.50) from Beconta. Cotton-and-Helanca shirt (\$4) by Medico. Golo boots (\$23) at B. Altman, New York.

Page 53: Ski jacket (\$100) and pants (\$60) from Dior Sport at The Aspen Leaf, Denver; Sig Buchmayr, New York and Sugarbush, Vt. Pompon hat (\$6) by Betmar. Ski gloves (\$12) by Dior Sport at Bonwit Teller. Nordica Imsbruck boots (\$52.50).

Page 54: Ernst Engel nylon parka with stretch inserts (\$40) and racer's pants (\$50), cinched ski pants—Engel calls them "Engels"—of worsted and stretch nylon (\$50), pullover (\$55), matching cotton T shirt (\$8.50) and mohair helmet (\$8.50), all at The Aspen Leaf, Denver; Sak's Fifth Avenue, New York. Ski goggles (\$2.75) from Beconta. Ski gloves by Dior Sport.

Page 55: Hand-knit mohair-and-wool sweater (\$55) and pants (\$60) by Bonnie Cashin for Philip Sills at Bonwit Teller, New York. Capezio boots (\$19) at Bonwit Teller.

Page 56: Vera Maxwell's tweed redingote and jersey dress (\$350) at Lord & Taylor, New York. Van S Authentic necktie.

Page 57: Jules Hartenstein mink-pow ski jacket (\$495 plus federal tax) at Stix, Baer & Fuller, St. Louis; Jules Hartenstein, New York. Alaska-Arctic wolverine jacket (\$400 plus federal tax) and hat (\$75 plus federal tax) at Ellis of Aspen; Sak's Fifth Avenue, New York.



Where did you get your Rolex?

When Walter Slezak spots a Rolex owner, he's liable to step right up and ask this question. He assumes that, stranger or otherwise, Rolex owners possess taste, judgment, a worldly élan. "Rolex people," he says, "are a sort of international club." Will you join Mr. Slezak? Start by considering his personal fancy . . . the Datejust. So called because the magnified date changes *click!* every midnight. It's an Oyster Perpetual, meaning absolutely waterproof* and self-winding. It's a 25-jewel chronometer, certified by the Swiss Government for superb time-keeping abilities. (Rolex has produced more than half of all Swiss chronometers ever made.) In this steel and gold combination: \$330.00; with strap, \$250.00 (f.t.i.). Also in 18K gold combination. Only elite jewelers carry Rolex. Which is the way it should be.

*When case, crown and crystal are intact.



ROLEX
OYSTER PERPETUAL

Official timepiece, Pan American World Airways

AMERICAN ROLEX WATCH CORP., 580 FIFTH AVE., NEW YORK, N. Y.



The 306-J photographed above the timberline in the Colorado Rockies

COMING-OUT PARTY AT TWELVE THOUSAND FEET



 You see a glint of white in the Colorado high country. You hear a throaty growl echoing the passage of one of America's most respected Grand Touring cars. And then you can be told that this is the new 300-J—the rare one that Chrysler builds—enjoying one of its favorite sports: mountain climbing. The “J” is the ninth and newest of a famous breed. It is not built in large numbers. Instead it's designed for the rare kind of man who wants a no-compromise automobile for all its worth. The “J's” worth includes: big-bore ram-injection 413 V-8; torsion-bar suspension like you'll find on the Indy “500” cars; quick steering; superb cornering control; sports-racing tires; deep comfort in specially contoured bucket seats; stopping power to match the go; plus Chrysler's 5-year or 50,000-mile power-train warranty.* If an automobile of the grand class is, to you, an exciting challenge, arrange a trial run at your Chrysler dealer's. But soon.

CHRYSLER 300-J

[illegible]

CHRYSLER DIVISION



CHRYSLER
MOTORS CORPORATION





BRIDGE / Charles Goren

15-round championship fight

In Phoenix, Ariz. this week 30 bridge champions, including myself and my partner, Helen Sobel, square off at the International Team Trials to see which three pairs will represent the U.S. in the World Championships in Italy. The 15-round match involves six days—and 280 hands—of the toughest possible competition, and it is noteworthy that of the six winners last year only one was over 40. This year some of the youngsters still have an excellent chance, including the youngest of them all, 26-year-old Arthur Robinson, who plays with fellow Philadelphian Robert Jordan.

Robinson and Jordan narrowly missed qualifying for a place on the 1962 team. They are a thoroughly proven partnership, having starred on the Vanderbilt-winning team in 1961. Here is one of the hands from that event:

*Neither side vulnerable
North deals*

NORTH	EAST	SOUTH	WEST
PASS	1♠	PASS	1♥
DOUBLE	2♠	♣♣	PASS
6♣	PASS	PASS	PASS

Opening lead, queen of hearts

Both Jordan, with the North hand, and Robinson, sitting South, had holdings well suited to their aggressive action following first-round passes. North was close to an opening bid in high cards and had good support for either black suit. Facing the distribution North promised, South's hand promised an admirable fit; only two cards in spades including a top honor; length and strength in clubs; first-round control of the diamonds; sufficient length in hearts to suggest that North would be able to take care of some of the losers in this suit by ruffing.

After the four-club bid, North had the right sort of strength to go on to game. He had first-round controls in the majors, second-round control in diamonds, length and strength in clubs. It was a certainty that the North-South hands could not have enough top-card losers to allow the opponents to run off with the setting tricks in a hurry.

West correctly judged that the defense had little to gain by a diamond opening. His lead of the heart queen allowed for the possibility that North might hold two or three hearts, including the king, and that the defenders could win two hearts in addition to a trick somewhere else.

Robinson took dummy's ace of hearts. Both the bidding and the fall of East's heart king strongly suggested that East had begun with only one heart. Robinson could see that the only hope of evading two heart losers as well as a trick to the ace of clubs was to put East on lead with the latter card at a time when whatever he played would give North a heart discard.

So declarer cashed the top spades, trumped a spade to return to his hand, cashed the diamond ace and ruffed his remaining diamond in dummy. Next came another spade lead, trumped by declarer, and West was unable to over-trump. Now, having stripped both his own hand and dummy of all cards except trumps and hearts, South led a trump.

East had to win the trick with his blank ace, with nothing left to lead but diamonds. His diamond return permitted South to ruff while North discarded a heart loser. Thereafter, West's remaining trump was drawn and a heart trick conceded.

EXTRA TRICK

There's a difference between giving up gracefully and giving up artfully. Good luck doesn't just happen; sometimes, as in this hand, you have to pave the way for it.

END



Same good taste everywhere!

The thrill's the same everywhere . . . the sudden surge of a flushed pheasant, a well-aimed shot, a perfect retrieve. Sportsmen also agree that wherever, whenever they want true thirst-quenching enjoyment, it's Miller High Life . . . the beer that gives them the same good taste everywhere . . . because it's brewed only in Milwaukee . . . naturally!

© MILLER BREWING CO., MILW., WIS.



Enjoy life with Miller High Life





10-oz. hi-ball, julep,
fizz, sling, gin & tonic.



2-oz. jigger.



1-oz. cordial,
liqueur, brandy.



16-oz. cooler,
king-size collins.



12-oz. collins, rickey,
hi-ball, Bloody Mary.



4-oz. cocktail
and stinger.



6-oz. sour, swizzle,
flip, punch, lo-ball.



5-oz. champagne,
frosted daiquiri.



4-oz. sherry and
dessert wine.



11-oz. pilsner for
beer, ale. Pilsners, too.



6-oz. whiskey sour; red,
white, rose table wine.



9-oz. old-fashioned,
toddy, on the rocks.

HALF THE FUN OF
PLAYING BARTENDER
IS SERVING THE
**RIGHT
GLASS**

It guides the right drink into the right glass. The right Libbey glass, each with the famous chip-resistant Safedge® rim. Tumblers range from about 15¢ to 19¢ each. Stemware, about 49¢ each. Look for the display — and happy hosting!

LIBBEY GLASS

LIBBEY GLASS DIVISION, OWENS-ILLINOIS, TOLEDO 1, OHIO

"Ah!" they say, "The perfect host. He knows." And you do. You know that the right glass makes the drink taste better. Does anyone doubt? Try champagne in a tumbler. Just isn't the same.

So we've presumed to print this page as a reminder and a reference. It guides the right drink into the right glass. The right Libbey glass, each with the famous chip-resistant Safedge® rim. Tumblers range from about 15¢ to 19¢ each. Stemware, about 49¢ each. Look for the display — and happy hosting!



This Libbey display shows everything. Watch for it. Prices slightly higher in the South, West and Canada.

Several years ago the University of Chattanooga, like a moth seeking the flame, agreed to play a series of four football games against the University of Mississippi. Mississippi has one coach, nine assistants, a student body of 5,500 and its eye on the Cotton Bowl. Chattanooga has one coach, three assistants, a student body of 1,400 and a lot of nerve. Mississippi crushed the smaller school the first three years by scores of 58-0, 45-0 and 54-0. Last week, for the fourth and last time, the two teams met again.

Chattanooga had no expectation of winning. Mice don't challenge cats and expect to survive, and undefeated Mississippi is one of this year's really big cats. For Chattanooga, the game meant two things. One was money. Chattanooga's share of the gate receipts—all the games have been played in Oxford—is about \$10,000 each year, an amount the little school feels is worth the loss of blood. Also, the presence of a major football power such as Mississippi—or Auburn or Tennessee—on the Chattanooga schedule is an attractive lure to prospective players at recruiting time. "I'm from Pittsburgh," says Quarterback Ron Essaman. "No one up there cares about Middle Tennessee or Presbyterian. But when you say you played Ole Miss, people listen."

For its part, Mississippi has found Chattanooga to be a delightful sparring partner, a ragamuffin to cuff about while preparing for more important games. It is also an excellent way to higher ratings. Mississippi has shown no pity for the smaller school. In the 1959 game the Rebels scored a touchdown late in the fourth quarter to make the score 56-0. But instead of kicking the extra point, Mississippi lined up in running formation and brutally pushed across a two-point conversion.

Such behavior is contrary to the coaches' code of ethics, and might well bring a punch instead of a handshake from the loser at the end of the game, but Chattanooga's enduring coach, Scrappy Moore, refuses to get angry. "Could be that their kicker was hurt," he says.

Bloodthirsty though it may be for scores, Mississippi has a total fixation on defense. Ole Miss is as proud of its tough line as it is of its beauty queens, and to allow a touchdown to the likes of little

Chattanooga would be a disgrace. In the 1960 game Chattanooga had come close. The team reached the two-yard line before the Mississippi first team rushed back into the game and drew the line.

This year Chattanooga's abiding hope was to score a touchdown and thereby inflict upon the bigger team at least one brief moment of embarrassment. Quarterback Ron Essaman, a cocky kid, was all for throwing a bomb—a long pass—on the first play of the game. "Shake 'em up," he said. "We might catch them by surprise, but even if we don't complete it, we'll give them something to worry about." Defensive Back Jim Denton wanted to go for broke, too. He had watched Mississippi's Glynn Griffing complete a dozen short passes in the flat—all of them on film—and he had made up his mind to pick one off and go all

the way, acknowledging that, if he failed, the receiver would probably go all the other way. But in this game, Jack against the Giant, one success would be worth half a dozen failures.

In the week before the game, End Kelly Sargent said he had a dream in which Chattanooga beat Mississippi on a long pass to Kelly Sargent. But this sort of optimism was not reflected by university officials. The college president, LeRoy Martin, cheerfully referred to the game as the "annual massacre." And Coach Scrappy Moore went gloomily about making his pregame plans, just as a dying man will plan his future. He took his team into an auditorium to watch Mississippi on film. The team sat patiently in the darkness when the machine broke down twice, watched in silence as Glynn Griffing completed a short pass for a touchdown and listened

continued

Requiem for a moth

Last Saturday Chattanooga fluttered near a flame called Ole Miss, and for a wonderful instant the flame was dimmed



ARMY BRADSHAW MAKES FIRST SCORE AGAINST MISSISSIPPI IN FOUR YEARS

respectfully as Scrapy explained that they would have to cover receivers close when they were deep in their own territory. When it rained hard on the last day of practice, forcing the team indoors to the tiny gym, Scrapy was genuinely upset. "I wanted to work on defense," he said.

The team left for Oxford by his early Friday morning in a dismal rain, waved off by no one. There were no signs of student interest in the game on the Chattanooga campus, no rallies, no bonfires, no banners. People around Chattanooga—the president, members of the Rotary Club, the sports editor of the morning paper—said they would like to go along, but somehow they just couldn't make the dreary eight-hour, 325-mile trip to Oxford.

The game was the first this year on the Mississippi campus. Governor Ross Barnett, dressed in a shiny black suit and waving a black homburg to the crowd, took a front-row seat as the band played Dixie. The Mississippi team charged onto the field, preceded by three pretty girls carrying Confederate flags. Hardly anyone noticed that Chattanooga was also on the field.

Nor was it entirely noticeable once the game began. Chattanooga received the kickoff—its chance to strike quickly—and fumbled, barely recovering on its own 15. Esisman was not allowed to try

his bomb. Scrapy Moore deciding to test the Mississippi line. It was a mistake. The big line didn't just hold, it attacked, and on third down Chattanooga kicked from its five.

Mississippi got the ball and boom! it scored in four plays, Louis Gray going over from the 15. The crowd whooped, the band swung into Dixie again and Ross Barnett stood up and waved his hat incredibly. Mississippi scored again four seconds later when Charlie Grelier of Chattanooga took the kickoff on his one-yard line and stepped back into the end zone to down the ball. The safety made it 9-0. Chattanooga had to punt from its 20, and in four more plays the score became 16-0. Again the band swung into Dixie and Ross Barnett stood up and waved his hat.

Only five minutes of the game had been played, and already Chattanooga was hopelessly out of it. Early in the second period Mississippi made it 23-0 when Griffing threw a 32-yard pass. The band swung into Dixie but this time Ross Barnett remained seated, worn out from earlier efforts.

It was just after Mississippi's fourth touchdown, which made the score 30-0, that Chattanooga's moment arrived. On consecutive plays following the kickoff, Esisman completed passes to the Mississippi 35- and 17-yard lines. Suddenly Mississippi, which had allowed only three touchdowns in six games, was in jeopardy of allowing a fourth. Fran-

tically, Coach Johnny Vaught rushed his first team back into the game, but before it could get organized, Esisman completed his third straight pass to the six-yard line. From the stands the Mississippi crowd pleaded with the team to hold that line.

A first-down pass was incomplete and so was a second. On third down Esisman threw to End Charlie Lingerfelt in the end zone, but just as Lingerfelt was about to catch the ball he was hit hard by two Mississippi defenders. Esisman stared hard at the referee, but no penalty was called.

Now there was only one chance left. Esisman took the ball, rolled out to his right, barely escaped a rushing lineman and threw the ball hard. Jim Bradshaw, who had gone down and button-hooked just over the goal line, caught the ball in his stomach and sat down. A ghastly silence fell over the field. On the sidelines several Mississippi players banged their helmets on the ground. Johnny Vaught hung his head. Chattanooga had scored.

It didn't really matter after that. Mississippi, roaring like a wounded lion, scored 22 more points, but Chattanooga didn't care. It had scored its touchdown and it was happy. When the game was over, the team dressed quickly and climbed aboard the bus for home. This time the ride wouldn't seem so long. And when they got home, maybe someone would be there to cheer.

FOOTBALL'S WEEK

by MERVIN HYMAN

THE MIDWEST

THE TOP THREE: 1. WISCONSIN (9-1)
2. MISSOURI (7-0-0) 3. NORTHWESTERN (5-1)

A funny thing happened to Northwestern on the way to the Rose Bowl. It got thoroughly whipped by Wisconsin 37-6. The bigger, tougher and bolder Badgers simply overwhelmed the unbeaten Wildcats with their bruising defense and then, surprisingly, beat them at their own passing game. Tom Myers, Northwestern's talented passer, spent a dismal afternoon dodging onrushing Wisconsin linemen, and Paul Flattery, his pet receiver, was so earnestly shadowed by alternating defensesmen Jim Nettles and Bill Smith that he caught only two passes. This while

Wisconsin's Ron VanderKelen was having the time of his life. When he wasn't sending his backs squiggling through the shaky Northwestern line, he was lofting three touchdown passes to Gary Kroner and Lou Holland. Kroner also kicked a 38-yard field goal and four extra points while Holland ran for two other scores. Northwestern's disappointed Ara Parseghian was crushed but honest. "We were just overpowered."

Suddenly the Big Ten was up to its ears in contenders. Minnesota, playing its stern defensive game for all it was worth, throttled Iowa 14-0 to move into a first-place tie with Wisconsin and Northwestern (all 4-1), while Purdue (now 3-1) was still in the race



BACK OF THE WEEK: Dartmouth Quarterback Billy King passed for 324 yards, threw TD passes of 71, 51, 36 and 48 yards, ran for a fifth **LINEMAN OF THE WEEK:** Intimidating Northwestern's Tom Myers after, Wisconsin Tackle Roger Piliak led a smothering rush.

Up to their old, almost forgotten tricks, the Spoilermakers upset bumbling Michigan State 17-9.

Indiana's gang-bro gang-tackling Hoosiers, who rarely win but almost always leave battle scars on the opposition, earned Ohio State night down to the wire before the faltering Buckeyes squeaked through 10-7 on

Dick Van Raaphorst's 27-yard field goal with eight seconds left. At Ann Arbor the grim brothers Elliott staged their annual duel and Michigan's Bump beat Illinois' Pete for the third time, 14-10.

While Big Eight leader Missouri romped merrily over Colorado 57-0 and second-place Oklahoma clobbered Iowa State 41-0, Nebraska set aside its fancy stuff and got back to bone-crushing football. Led by third-stringer Willie Rees, who scored three times, the Huskers charged through the Kansas line on trip plays, ran up 32 points in the first 20 minutes and trounced the Jayhawkers 40-16. Kansas Coach Jack Mitchell was beside himself. "They just annihilated us," cried Mitchell. "Our coaching was lousy and so were our players. We should crawl into a hole and never come out."

It took almost three years for Notre Dame's Joe Kuharich to "discover" senior Quarterback Darryl Lamonica, and last Saturday #11 was sorry that he didn't wait longer. Lamonica threw four touchdown passes, three to End Jim Kelly, as the Irish won 43-22.

Unbeaten Ohio moved to a 6-0 lead over Bowling Green but the Falcons tied the score on Don Lieben's one-yard plunge, then won the game and the Mid-American title 7-6 on Aas Elsen's placement kick.

THE SOUTH

THE TOP THREE: 1. ALABAMA (6-0)
2. MISSISSIPPI (7-0) 3. LSU (5-1-1)

After weeks of playing patty-cake with weak visitors, Alabama finally got a chance to show its muscles against a worthy opponent. Coach Bear Bryant had some feifal moments when Miami led 3-0 at the half, but then sophomore Quarterback Joe Namath took charge. He ran and passed the Tide into position for two short touchdown plunges by Cotton Clark, threw for a third score, ran over from the one for a fourth and Alabama went on to win 36-3.

While Mississippi rolled over Chattanooga 52-7, the other big wheels in the SEC had their hands full. TCU had the pitching (by Sonny Gibbs) but frugal LSU got the points—a 34-yard field goal by Lynn Amedee and a safety for a 5-0 victory. Florida State keyed its defense on Georgia Tech's Billy Loehridge, and it was rough enough to give Mr. Cool a hot afternoon. Tech survived with a 14-14 tie. Auburn survived, too, needing a hearty goal-line stand in the closing minutes to hold off Mississippi State 9-3. Tennessee beat Tulane 28-16 and Florida outscored Georgia 23-15.

The Atlantic Coast race was all but over. Duke saw to that as it forced Maryland's usually meticulous Dick Shiner to flutter

his passes and won 10-7 with Bill Reynolds' 38-yard field goal and Mike Curran's two-yard plunge. Except for 3-1 Clemson, which thumped Furman 44-13, the rest of the ACC was out of it.

Independent Memphis State, beaten only by Mississippi and yearning desperately for a bowl bid, used its game with The Citadel as a showcase. Fullback Dave Caswell ran for three touchdowns as the Tigers piled up 529 yards and muzzled the poor Bulldogs 60-13.

THE WEST

THE TOP THREE: 1. USC (7-0)
2. OREGON (6-5) 3. WASHINGTON (5-5-2)

While his Stanford team was still aching from a 39-14 pounding by USC, Coach Jack Curran declared, "USC is the best team in the country, the best I've seen in five years." The Trojans had just caught up-and-down Stanford at the bottom of its yo-yo string and added another knot to their own string—seven straight wins. After softening the big interior Stanford line with a fearful first-half beating, USC unleashed Backs Pete Beathard, Bill Nelsen and Willie Brown and End Hal Bedsole to finish the rout.

Significantly, Curran hedged when asked to compare USC with Oregon, which trimmed a good Washington State team

continued



what puts a telescope in clear focus?

It takes more than just a certain style to make a good telescope hat. Here, in the Lee "Spur," you see Lee's skill and experience as the originators of pre-shaped hats. Skill and experience that work to provide the proper proportion and style sense that distinguish a good telescope. In the season's smartest shades, \$9.95.

more reason this season to wear a

LEE

Sun! Golf!



this winter in the comfort and luxury of the **ARIZONA BILTMORE HOTEL**

Private, unencroached, 18-hole championship course. Many, many other luxuries. This rare resort is a happy paradox . . . It is as if a complete, cosmopolitan hotel had been transferred to the desert and set down on a 1400-acre oasis of lawns, flowers, citrus groves. . . Here you enjoy the sunny Southwest to the fullest without having to go the least bit "Western" or giving up the comforts of home. For this great resort is staffed and operated as a fashionable, metropolitan, luxury hotel. Modified Am. Plan (includes breakfast, dinner). For pictorial folder, contact John L. Loe, Resident Manager.

ARIZONA BILTMORE HOTEL • PHOENIX, ARIZ.

Play! Day! GOLF CART Ideal Christmas Gift

Now
with
adjustable
brackets

only
\$19⁹⁵

Here's the best \$19.95 golf cart money can buy! It's a handsome unit, made of all-aluminum for rust-proof lightness and strength. Oversize ball-bearing wheels and jiffy folding action make Play Day a fairway favorite. Fits any bag—all parts guaranteed one year. Get yours this week.

See PLAY DAY at our shops, sporting goods & dept. stores or write Play Day Co., 860 N.E. 28th Ave., Portland 12, Ore. for free literature.

ROLLS WHEN FOLDED.

FOOTBALL'S WEEK continued

28-10. The Ducks' defense held WSU to 43 yards rushing, and a well-balanced attack, featuring Bob Berry and Mel Renfro, overcame a 10-7 half-time deficit.

Holding Washington scoreless in the first half took too much out of California's line. Ultimately the Huskies gained 355 yards overall, held Cal to 49 and won 27-0. They intercepted six passes, and hard-rushing sophomore Fullback Junior Lee (Instant) Coffey scored three Husky touchdowns. Oregon State victimized Idaho 32-0, as scheduled, but UCLA got gored 17-11 by an intended sacrificial ram, Air Force. Utah State outgained Wyoming 217 yards to 62 on the ground and beat the melancholy Cowboys 20-6.

THE EAST

THE TOP THREE: 1. PENN STATE (9-0)
2. GASTRICHOUTH (7-2) 3. ARMY (6-3)

All week long Army's Paul Dietzel insisted that Oklahoma State, despite its lively standing in the Big Eight, was rough, tough and hard to beat. Last Saturday the Cowboys let Army's Ken Waldrop get away for a 40-yard run in the first quarter and that was all the Cadets got. Mike Miller jibbed them off balance with his slick passes; swift, hard-hitting Wardell Hollis, Tommy Jackson, Don Kame and Mutual Bryant put the Chinese Bandits to rout, and Army surrendered, 12-7.

Life was just as dismal for Nacy Syracuse's Ben Schwartzwalder had a new secret weapon ready for the Middles, and it caught them with their defenses dragging. End John Mackey, back at right half where he played as a sophomore, scored twice, on a 51-yard pass from Walley Mahle and on a 36-yard run, and Syracuse won 34-6. Penn State's display of sheer power in beating West Virginia, also 34-6, was so awesome that a Pitt scout was heard to murmur, "Just say a prayer for us." Pete Liske completed 43 of

21 passes for three touchdowns while all the young Lions together rolled up 535 yards and 38 first downs.

Dartmouth was just about ready to pocket the Ivy League title after Billy King ran and passed rings around Columbia's Archie Roberts, 42-0. But Harvard was beginning to look like the second best team in the league. Princeton's highly toned backs scurried for cover, and the well-balanced Harvard attack upset the Tigers 20-0. Penn came from behind to beat Yale 15-12 while Cornell barely outscored Brown 28-26.

Boston College kept its bowl hopes alive by beating Texas Tech 42-13, but Holy Cross had to scramble before it turned back VMI 20-14. Except for Boston U., which put down Connecticut 13-7, the other Eastern independents fared miserably. Massachusetts surprised Villanova 19-18, Delaware beat Rutgers 23-6 and Bucknell trounced Colgate 32-14.

THE SOUTHWEST

THE TOP THREE: 1. TEXAS (9-0-0)
2. ARKANSAS (7-1) 3. TCU (6-3)

Texas' offense, labeled "every bit as exciting as a paid political announcement" before the Baylor game, was good enough to make the Longhorns the leading Cotton Bowl candidate. Just for excitement, though, Coach Darrell Royal put Tommy Wade, a third-stringer, at quarterback. For a Personnel-Business Administration major, Wade didn't delegate many duties. He passed for 195 yards and two touchdowns and plunged for a third score himself as Texas won 27-12. In Fayetteville, Arkansas smashed a 28-14 plurality over Rice. As usual, most of the partying was done by Quarterback Billy Moore. He threw two scoring passes to Jerry Lamb, scored on a plunge and topped it off by tackling a Rice back for a safety.

Kansas State was hardly fit company after it missed a two-point conversion to lose its 16th straight 14-13, to Arizona. Neither was Utah, swamped 35-7 by Arizona State's flashy backs.

SATURDAY'S TOUGH ONES

Alabama over Georgia Tech. Alabama's sturdy defense will check Tech's Lothridge.

Florida State over Florida. State yields points reluctantly. Florida is more liberal.

Northwestern over Michigan State. The Wildcats will do it with Myers' passing.

Minnesota over Purdue. Purdue will find that tough Gopher defense too hard to beat.

Missouri over Oklahoma. Oklahoma, on the way up, can't match Mizou's power.

Oregon over Ohio State. A tall order, but Oregon's swiftness will outrun the Buckeyes.

Washington over UCLA. But the Huskies can't afford to make too many mistakes.

Pitt over Army. Under-down Pitt will have one of its good days against Army.

Princeton over Yale. The tormented Tigers are hungry. So beware, sons of Eli!

Amherst over Williams. It takes a lot to score on Williams. Amherst has enough.

OTHER GAMES

OWA OVER MICHIGAN
KANSAS OVER CALIFORNIA
MARYLAND OVER GLENGEN
NOTRE DAME OVER NORTH CAROLINA
PENN STATE OVER HOLY CROSS
RICE OVER TEXAS A&M
TEXAS OVER TCU
UAB OVER NAVY
UTAH STATE OVER UTAH
VILLANOVA OVER RUTGERS

LAST WEEK'S PREDICTIONS

IN RIGHT, 2 WRONG, 1 TIE
SEASON'S RECORD: 10-2-3



Photographed at Dunbarton, Scotland, by "21" Brands

A squad of geese guards Ballantine's

At Dunbarton, Scotland, thousands of oaken barrels of Scotch Whisky destined to become Ballantine's lie racked in the aging sheds. They are guarded by a proud squad of 18 white Chinese geese, led by a crusty old gander irreverently called Mr. Ballantine. Any uninvited visitor must first deal with these stern sentinels. For one shrill cackle starts another and soon a tuneless symphony brings the authorities. Here the 42 fine Scotch Whiskies that go into Ballantine's are brought to maturity. Rolling



mists from the nearby Clyde gently wrap each barrel in a silken blanket. As the whisky in each barrel "breathes" this moist Scottish atmosphere, it slowly loses any sharpness, emerging

with its characteristic sunny-light flavor. Once harmonized into Ballantine's, the result is Scotch Whisky unsurpassed in authentic taste—never heavy or brash... nor so limply light that it merely teases the taste buds. Just a few reasons why: *The more you know about Scotch the more you like Ballantine's.*



Command Post

The first time you feel 405 steel-muscle launch a 500/XL into action, you'll know why we made this bucket seat so foam-soft, so carefully contoured. It is the command post of one of the world's great action automobiles—thoughtfully designed for maximum cushioning and firm support. (The look of tailored elegance is merely frosting on the cake.) But that's the nature of a 500/XL—pure energy sheathed in silk. Superbly smooth and sure-footed, this car can move like a ghost on tiptoe and never even hint at the power poised a half-throttle away. You can get just about

any range of performance you can imagine. Pick any one of five V-8's (three of them give the option of velvety Cruise-O-Matic Drive; the hottest four can be matched with a four-speed floor shift). Then choose from seven vinyl interiors. It may take you some pondering to design your 500/XL, but one thing is sure; you'll wind up with the most exciting blend of scat and suavity you ever pointed at the horizon!

A PRODUCT OF  MOTOR COMPANY

Ford Galaxie 500/XL

New courses for jump horses

They made a big difference in the performances at New York's National, where the only items on the program that turned up negative were the saliva tests

Spectacular jumping and good houses marked New York's 79th National Horse Show, the best in every respect in at least 15 years. Some society columnists deplored the slight decline of glitter in the box seats, the concessionaires complained about their eviction from the lobby and the grooms threatened to strike because their traditional seats were usurped by a sponsor's display, but the record number of paying customers saw some superb performances in the ring. There were saddle horses, Shetland ponies and hunters galore, some dishing rides by Italy's Piero d'Inzeo, the show's leading rider, and some magnificent high jumping. An open-class horse named Jacks or Better cleared 6 feet 10 inches, and Canada's Tommy Gayford on Blue Beau leapt a towering 7-foot 1-inch wall for a new Garden record.

In fact, the only major flaw in James A. Thomas Jr.'s revitalized National was the length of the performances, which generally ran well past midnight. But even here New Yorkers fared better than patrons at the Washington show, where the earliest finish was 12:45 a.m. A pillow salesman in Washington could have made a fortune vending his wares for sitting and napping while the jump crew crept about its chores.

Once the courses were in place there was nothing to yawn about at either show, as both the national and international jumpers turned in brilliant rounds. The vastly improved performances in New York were attributable not just to the quality of the horses or the new black and white ring decor, but to the new course designs of Arthur McCashin, a former U.S. Olympic rider. McCashin's knowledge in this field is undisputed, even among show people, who would differ about the time of day on a lobby clock. For years McCashin has listened to the complaints of foreign and U.S. riders about the Garden, and for years he has watched jumpers of reputation

set records elsewhere and then fail to clear a 5-foot Garden fence. In the past he designed the courses in Washington, where, until this year, the jumping was vastly superior to that in New York. Called in at last by the National, McCashin set out to prove that it wasn't the Garden's cramped facilities that made the jumping so lackluster, but the look and position of the fences. Since Tommy Gayford won the Puissance last year with Blue Beau at an uninspired 5 feet 6 and jumped 7 feet 1 this time, McCashin has obviously made his point.

Fast and clean

The U.S. riders won the team events and championship by a wide margin, but the individual events were highly competitive. Italy's lone representative, Major D'Inzeo, who hardly lived up to his notices at Washington, came to life in New York when the show was in its third day. He won the Thursday matinee event with a fast and daring ride on his Irish-bred chestnut, Sunbeam, and the \$2,500 International Jumping Stakes on Saturday, demonstrating that his reputation as the world's greatest rider is well deserved. He won the class on time—by a second—from England's European champion, David Barker, on Mister Softee, the handsome chestnut horse that won the stake at Washington. The same combination of D'Inzeo and Sunbeam was victorious on Sunday night and again gave a flawless performance in the closing night's event, the Grand Prix de New York. But Mister Softee was also clean and the two champions went into a jump-off. This time the flashy Mister Softee turned the tables, defeating Sunbeam on the second jump-off on time—by one second. D'Inzeo's three wins and one second place gave him enough points for the individual championship as well as the award for the leading foreign rider.

The open jumping also ended in a jump-off, as Ben O'Meara's Jacks or Bet-

ter, this year's PHA champion, and Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Florman's Unusual, with Kathy Kusner aboard, tied for the title. Unusual and Kathy, riding with the U.S. team in Washington, had won the President's Cup, an amazing feat for a horse in his green year. They also won the open jump-off in New York with a perfect round.

Behind the scenes at the National there was a flurry of controversy when the American Horse Shows Association vets arrived to take saliva and urine tests. This is a new development on the horse show scene; to date about 10 shows have been visited. There had been some complaints about the use of tranquilizers and stimulants, and the testing rule was passed to check and, if necessary, correct the situation. Unfortunately, this association does not have enough money available for uniform checking, so spot tests have been tried in an effort to snare the potentially guilty.

Although most exhibitors piously agree they are against any form of doping, they are also very unhappy about the rule. Many horses are tranquilized before shipping, and traces of the drug may remain for 48 hours or even longer. In addition, some conditioning tonics contain small amounts of strychnine, and many children give their horses Cokes after a class, which might result in a finding of caffeine. However, all 44 tests conducted in New York were negative. The tests were a bother, but perhaps a justified one. The real nuisance was the anti-vivisectionists who, after a newspaper advertising campaign against tail-setting notable for its lack of taste and accuracy, served the National's president with a court summons. Since the law against this practice has twice been declared unconstitutional (the latest decision was in August of this year), the campaigners obviously were indulging in harassment—and displaying the petty vindictiveness of the defeated.

END

Turnabout on a sloppy Saturday



BEATING THE ODDS, Dead Ahead won Aqueduct's Roamer Handicap (above), less than an hour later Crewman took the lead soon after the start of The Garden State and never lost it.



Two leading stables traded upset victories at Aqueduct and Garden State Park, and one side effect was a change in the winter book for next season's Kentucky Derby

George D. Widener and Captain Harry F. Guggenheim have a number of things in common. They are wealthy philanthropists, they belong to Thoroughbred racing's aristocratic Jockey Club (which Widener heads up as chairman) and they are the proud owners of highly successful racing stables. Harry Guggenheim, 72, earned his captaincy on combat duty with the Navy's air arm in both world wars and has large holdings in mining and minerals. George Widener is 73, the Widener light-and-dark-blue silks have been on the U.S. racing scene since 1913. Last Saturday each man had a horse that was odds-on in a big race. Widener's Jaipur was heavily favored in the Roamer at Aqueduct; Guggenheim's Never Bend was 1 to 2 in New Jersey's Garden State, once known as the world's richest race but now reduced to second-place status despite its gross purse of \$273,530. Though Guggenheim also had a horse in the Roamer, and Widener also had a horse in The Garden State, both men turned up at the Jersey track, braving wind, rain and mud underfoot.

About 3:45 p.m. the news from New York came flashing through the mist: Guggenheim's Dead Ahead had just upset Widener's Jaipur in the Roamer. "Once," joked Guggenheim, "I had a chance to win three major stakes in a day. I missed on all three. Now I'll settle for one and be very happy for it. Maybe the Roamer was it."

The Roamer was it. And who won The Garden State, as Guggenheim's favorite, Never Bend, finished third? Widener's chestnut colt, Crewman, of course. In a sense, Crewman's victory was a startling upset. Until, that is, you remembered that his sire, Sailor, relished the kind of slop the Garden State field ran through

last weekend—and until you also took into account the fact that Never Bend, winner of seven of his nine previous starts, had never before encountered such conditions.

Never Bend had no other excuse, and it is a well-established axiom among racing people that a good horse must be capable of running on any kind of surface. Crewman simply won The Garden State his own way—the way he has won his last four races. He came out of the gate like a runaway jet, and Willie Shoemaker kept him in front all the way. Manuel Ycaza held Never Bend just off the pace—which was his plan all along—but this day there was no catching the Widener blue silks. Shoe whipped Crewman three or four times on the way home—"I didn't want to spoil the ride by getting mud in my face," he said later—and won by six lengths over In the Pocket, while Never Bend was another three lengths behind. The time was 1:44 for

the mile and a sixteenth; and the purse of \$164,118, which Crewman provided for Widener's winter walking-around money, pushed this stable up a notch in the national standings, past Fred W. Hooper and into second position behind California's Rex Ellsworth.

Now the question is who is the best 2-year-old in the country? Who is the rightful winter book favorite for the 1963 Kentucky Derby and other Triple Crown events? If the mud at Garden State can serve as a justifiable alibi, maybe Never Bend is still the best. Certainly, on a fast track he is devastating. But Crewman also had never run in the slop before The Garden State, and before this first encounter with Never Bend he hadn't done badly either. A nonwinner in his first three starts, when he seemed to hang, tire or just stop, Crewman suddenly improved early in October, when Trainer Bert Mulholland persuaded Shoemaker that riding him might be more

profitable than playing ping-pong in the jockeys' room. In four rides aboard Crewman, Shoemaker has yet to lose—which beats ping-pong any day.

Unfortunately, the outcome of The Garden State was not entirely joyful for the Widener camp, nor does it help very much to clarify the 1963 picture. Crewman came back from his winning run slightly lame in his left front leg, and it will be some time before Mulholland and Widener decide when to race him again. Normally Widener does not favor racing his newly turned 3-year-olds during the winter season in preparation for the Kentucky Derby. Jaipur, for example, was quartered at Hialeah last winter but was not raced until early April. He was prepared for the Preakness and Belmont rather than for the Derby.

Will it be the same for Crewman? "We will follow Jaipur's early winter training schedule with Crewman," said Widener. "And we definitely won't rush him at

continued

IN SEPTEMBER, CANDY SPOTS WON THE ARLINGTON-WASHINGTON FUTURITY, CATCHING NEVER BEND AS THEY HEADED HOME



EASIEST GOING SLIDE PROJECTOR EVER!

JUST WON'T JAM ☆ ALWAYS STAYS IN FOCUS ☆
EXCLUSIVE POP-UP SLIDE EDITOR ☆ LOWEST
COST NON-SPILL SLIDE TRAYS ☆ BETTER SCREEN
PICTURE WITH BETTER OPTICAL SYSTEM ☆ ☆



NEW BALOMATIC 656 by BAUSCH & LOMB

Choose a slide projector that gives you all the fun of showing slides with none of the fuss. The pure entertainment of seeing your slides in their very best light on the screen is what you want. Lever-pushing, slide-tugging and lens-focusing are old hat. Here's a new projector that makes your slide-showing life easy.

Easy on your favorite slides! You can keep running through your slides until the cows come home (and after!) and there's nary a jammed slide. Balomatic 656 just won't jam! All your slides, no matter whether they're mounted in cardboard, glass, metal or plastic, are safely filed in non-spill 40-slide trays where you never have to touch them. And Balomatic trays cost less than any other non-spill trays...a real economy when your slide collection grows.

Easy on the eyes! Slides are as sharp and bright and clear as if they were projected on your screen. That's because Balomatic has a superior optical system designed and developed by Bausch & Lomb's Cinemascope engineers. Focus just once and forget it. You never have to re-focus again during your slide showings. Balomatic always stays in focus slide after slide.

Easy to relax with like an old friend! Balomatic doesn't fight back. Once you set it, your slides show themselves as quickly or as slowly as you like. You can even answer the doorbell...the show goes on without you. Or you can project slides by manual or remote control, forward or reverse. At the touch of the edit button, you can eject slides out of the projector and into your fingers instantly.

Easy to have everything you'll need in a fine projector! Balomatic 656 shown here is one of four models starting at under \$100. Knowledgeable photographers can't find a better projector at any price, anywhere. At your dealers. Or write for Balomatic booklet, "The Slide Projectors with Extra Features". Then get your own Balomatic. Bausch & Lomb Incorporated, Rochester 2, N. Y.



HORSE RACING

any stage of his 3-year-old year just in order to get him back to the races. About the Kentucky Derby, you know I am not opposed to it for horses of mine, but you must look at the whole winter racing picture. As a matter of fact, if Crewman comes out of this lameness all right he might be just the horse I'd pick to become my first Derby starter. You see, he has this tremendous speed, which I feel is essential in a Derby horse these days. Who knows? He may develop at Hialeah to such an extent that I might decide to put him in the Derby. I'm not against the Derby at all. I'm all for it for horses with the right sort of preparation."

For Never Bend, The Garden State was the last start of the year. "He'll ship to winter quarters in Columbia [S.C.] around the first of December," said Guggenheim. "From there we'll go down to Hialeah to prepare for the Flamingo [March 2]. Our objective is to win the Kentucky Derby. That's the target."

The California contenders

While all the chatter at Garden State was earnest and forthright, it might have seemed merely academic to the one man in U.S. racing in a position to argue with both Widener and Guggenheim about who will win the 1963 Kentucky Derby. This, of course, is Rex Ellsworth. His brilliant Candy Spots, another chestnut, beat Never Bend by half a length in the Arlington-Washington Futurity in September and then was withdrawn (undefeated in three starts) to California to await the Santa Anita season, which opens next month. Ellsworth, furthermore, has half a dozen other youngsters at his Chino, Calif. ranch, who in his opinion may be better than Candy Spots. The country's leading owner is coming east in 1963 to race in New York as well as in Florida and Chicago. Candy Spots will be pointed primarily for the Santa Anita Derby early in March. Then, if all goes well, he may go to Florida's Gulfstream Park for the Florida Derby on March 30—the first possible meeting of the new season with Never Bend and Crewman. Then Candy Spots will ship on to Louisville and the hunt for the Derby roses which Swaps won for the Ellsworth-Mink Tenney team in 1955.

Should Candy Spots turn out to be the big California horse in 1963, as Swaps was in 1955, the new season will be in for tremendous excitement. Racing needs sectional rivalries and it is high time we

again had one that has a chance to be decided on the race track instead of by the vote of experts. Nothing was better for racing than the rivalry between Swaps and Nashua in 1955 and the Round Table-Hilldale-Sword-Dancer competition in the fall of 1959. If we could have Candy Spots, Crewman and Never Bend shooting for the Triple Crown in 1963, who could ask for anything more?

The 11th running of the often criticized and, in recent years, often uninteresting Laurel International last Monday proved that a good horse can indeed hurdle the confusions and barriers of international racing. When France's Match II defeated the three best American Thoroughbreds in training—Kelso, Carry Back and Beau Purple—he did it with facility and won the race with a fine closing run through the short Laurel stretch. Normally the horse that leads into the stretch in the International ends up in the winner's circle, but Match rolled along inside of Kelso and Carry Back and won cantering off by a length and a half.

Jockey Yves Saint-Martin, the 21-year-old "golden boy" of French racing, was instructed to scoot away from the tape barrier as fast as possible and dog the early pacemakers. Saint-Martin got Match off perfectly but immediately found himself trapped. Rather than spend his horse in trying to reach the leaders again, Saint-Martin held off until the half-mile pole before starting his run.

Kelso and Carry Back had no excuses at all for defeat, but I truthfully don't think that Kelso is half as good a runner on grass as he is on dirt. Beau Purple, slightly favored over Kelso in the betting, was run down by Kelso and it seems that if someone runs in front with Beau Purple, then Beau Purple will capitulate.

Match's victory now gives foreign horses an edge of six to five in the International and earns for Match the title of "Horse of the World." Match, who was the beaten favorite in the Prix de l'Arc de Triomphe in October, will be flown back to Owner Francois Dupre's farm at Chantilly but anyone who wants to buy the colt need only put up \$600,000. In these days of million-dollar syndicate purchases, the odds are that \$600,000 will be forthcoming swiftly.

END

Men on the go. Today in Buenos Aires, tomorrow in the Near East, next week back in New York. He travels first class all the way—with a Kuppenheimer sport until, "Wherever I travel," he says, "people I meet ask who my tailor is. The straight talk follows: his name is Kuppenheimer. Best in the world. Look at the label on my jacket if you don't believe it." You will—once you've worn a Kuppenheimer.

Sport coats from \$65 to \$100, slacks from \$30, wherever only good clothes and accessories are sold. B. Kuppenheimer & Co., Inc., Chicago 12, Ill. • New York • Melbourne

THE ENGINEER



This countrywide sport coat has the same 66% cotton, 34% synthetic fabric as his Kuppenheimer suits. Pocketable, versatile.

THE KUPPENHEIMER LOOK

16
THE
CONFIDENT
LOOK



GEMNAD: VOLNOV DRIVES FIERCELY FOR BASKET IN TYPICAL RUSSIAN POWER PLAY

Rough night for Yuri and Jak

The Russians hinted at surprises as they arrived for another U.S. tour, but their style is still the same—old-fashioned and rough

Remember playing basketball under a streetlight at night, with the basket on a telephone pole and a handful of people standing on the sidewalk watching? It was something like that in Madison Square Garden last week when the formidably named and formidably rugged Russian national basketball teams opened a tour of the U.S. Barely 3,000 people were in the huge, 18,000-seat Garden, and the games—men's and women's both—while close and furiously

played, seemed somehow informal, like pickup games in the neighborhood. The Russian women beat the Nashville Business College team by two points 59-57 after two overtime periods, and the Russian men lost 70-66 in the last 20 seconds to a U.S. team of American Athletic Union All-Stars, but when it came to rating the artistic merit of the proceedings, the handful of basketball con-

noisseurs in the Garden understandably voted *nyet*.

For one thing, the size of the crowd was a disgrace, though it should be obvious by now that New Yorkers won't pay \$5 and \$6 a ticket to see second-rate basketball—and the novelty of gazing at real live Russians has long since worn off. For another thing, the officiating was erratic and inconsistent, and at the end a Canadian referee's dubious call of charging against the Russians cost the visitors a victory. (The game had soon more charging than could be expected from the Light Brigade, but this was an undiplomatic time to notice it.)

Then, too, the American men's team, which, in theory only, consisted of the best amateur players in the country, simply didn't look very good. That could be blamed on the bruising Russian style of play as well as lack of practice with each other—but years of practice would not have brought the U.S. squad up to the level of a college all-star team.

As for the Russian men (the ladies of both countries played excellent basketball, if you enjoy watching ladies play basketball), they were expected to have produced, after years of trying, a smooth, modern team. They had even hinted at having some surprises for the U.S. But the Soviets seemed pretty much the same as they've been in the past: rough in tactics, archaic in strategy (see *rigor*). Only three Russians played what might be called an American style of basketball—6-foot 10-inch Alex Petrov, an effective pivot man who was high for the night for both teams in scoring and in rebounding; 6-foot 7-inch Jak Lipsko, who played less than half the game; and 6-foot 6-inch Yuri Korneyev, a tough, driving forward who both antagonized and charmed the crowd. Korneyev was mean and aggressive, and the spectators, rooting for the Americans, resented him at first. But when, with the Russians leading, he was pulled out of the game and the Americans promptly began to catch up, the crowd—wasting good basketball even more than victory—yelled, "Put Number Eleven back in!" He came back in and was, of course, the Russian called for charging with the score tied and 11 seconds to play. The foul attempts were made and that was the ball game.

Afterwards, the Russians mildly criticized the officiating, mildly praised the Americans and intensely questioned Jer-

ry Lucas, the All-American from Ohio State who had played against them in 1960 and 1961. Lucas, who had come from Ohio to analyze the Russian team for *SPORTS ILLUSTRATED*, was by a clear margin the tallest journalist at the game, and so far as the Russians were concerned the only one that mattered.

They clustered around him like so many Platos at the foot of Socrates, eager to listen and to learn. He had visited them at lunch that afternoon ("Ah, Loo-kas!" they had said with delight when they first saw him) and through an interpreter had asked him if he was playing now and where he would eventually play and who was better, Chamberlain or Russell, and how professional teams compared with amateur teams ("They are so much better," said Lucas, "that there is no comparison." And the Russian coach, his eyes wide in wonder, echoed, "No!"). Lucas, in turn, asked the Russians how long they had been playing together as a team. "About two weeks," suggested one, timidly. Lucas laughed. Two of the players then dragged Jerry off to their room, saying, "Souvenir, souvenir," and pressed upon him a bottle of Russian champagne, commenting in English, "Very good. Very good." Lucas carried the champagne around with him all afternoon and evening and at midnight still had it with him, though he had his raincoat wrapped around it like a steel-mesh mat at a blasting site. "It might explode," he explained. "It's gotten pretty warm."

Now, after the game, the Russians quizzed Lucas again. He listened patiently to each question in Russian, then to its translation, answered it, waited patiently while the interpreter put the answer back into Russian and then waited again as another question started its tedious journey through the language barrier. His answers were direct—no, he really didn't think they had improved. Yes, he admired the Russian defense. No, he hadn't thought that Vadim Gladun was particularly impressive, though he had played a sound game. And on and on. The Russians took notes. Finally one of them asked if Lucas would send them some more movies of American players in action. Lucas said he would. He didn't think it would do much good—the Russians now need native ability more than they do technical instruction—but, after all, they had given him that champagne.

THE BASKETBALL GAP ISN'T CLOSING

How are the Russians faring in their efforts to beat the U.S. or one of its own games? Here, Jerry Lucas, Ohio State All-American and a member of the U.S. team that played the Soviets in 1960 and 1961, assesses the Russians' progress

BY JERRY LUCAS

To my mind there is no mistaking it. Since I last played against the Russians in May of 1961 their improvement has been negligible. Watching them, I now suspect they have gone as far as they can in attempting to manufacture basketball players, and that there is no artificial way to produce the kind of natural talent that we get in boys who have played the game all their lives. The Russians are certainly dedicated enough, and technically they understand basketball, but their execution seems to have leveled off.

They may also have reached a stage where imitation of our players is actually hampering them. They have taken hours of film of many of us—including myself. I remember some they took showing the way Oscar Robertson shoots his jump shot. This may be educational, but I can't believe that anybody anywhere can ever learn to shoot and make shots the unorthodox way Oscar does. The Russians are wasting time trying.

Though the Russians have mastered the fundamentals—except for their ball handling, which remains shoddy—it seems to me that they have failed to advance because they have utilized no real individual ability. U.S. basketball progressed because players like Hank Lunett, George Mikan and Bob Cousy introduced ways for a man to be dangerous all by himself. But with the Russians, it is still only the threat of the whole unit that is evident. Their entire offense, for example, is designed to use the drive off the pick. Even their best driver, Forward Yur Korneyev, will always wait for a teammate's pick, rather than try to beat his man one-on-one.

In the favorite Russian play, Korneyev, the roughest of the Soviets, gets the ball in the left corner, and then bulls his way to his right off a pick set by the center. Korneyev will always drive if he gets the ball—and the pick. There is no subtlety to the play. The only question is whether he will drive for the shot or pass back to the center, spinning toward the basket.

Like Korneyev's bruising charges, the entire Russian game is still a hard one. International rules favor roughness—particularly by the offense—and the Russians have set their style to take best advantage of the rules. However, their con-

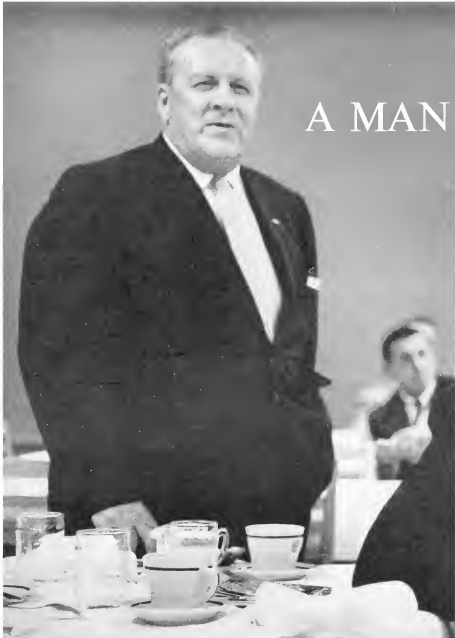
centration on driving has now overbalanced the rest of their game. For instance, the Russian guards are almost useless on offense. They have no outside shot, so they seldom even handle the ball once they have passed it in to the forwards. And even the men-up front tend to ignore good, close shots, preferring to risk short, dangerous passes in the attempt to work the ball even closer to the basket.

The Russians' right, switching man-to-man defense remains the most impressive aspect of their play. Always hustling and scrambling, they never let up—with their main purpose being to deny the other team a chance to drive. They also are strong under the boards. They block out extremely well, get very good positions, and appear to be jumping better than ever. The best rebounder is Center Alexander Petrov, who is also the team's best player, succeeding the captain, Viktor Zubkov, whose play they have long overruled. Petrov, a broad-shouldered 6 feet 10, is quick and smooth, and since last year has developed a good shot from as close. When I played him in Russia, he could hardly hit the backboard.

Though Petrov is the only Russian who is significantly improved, he does not have their greatest potential. The man who does is insider, 6-foot-2-second-string forward named Jak Lipso. I played against him in 1961 when he was still in what might be called their minor league. I wondered why, because he was the best Russian I had seen. He seemed to have real basketball instinct, natural moves. Now he has learned a fine soft jump shot and a smooth hook, one that looks particularly familiar to me, since it is a carbon copy of my own hook shot. He has been studying movies, too, I guess.

It is around players like Lipso that the Russians must build, yet they don't seem to realize it. Their present style of play, in fact, dilutes Lipso's value to the team. His inimitable ability is subjugated to the single team plan. There is plenty of time before the '64 Olympics for the Russians to concentrate on individual development. But until they do, it will be difficult to consider them as serious contenders to any representative U.S. team. They have to learn that Lipso's soft touch is more of a threat than Korneyev's hard drive.

A MAN



AFTER HIS OWN HEART

That's one opinion of Biggie Munn, athletic director of Michigan State, shown here (far left) as he addresses a football dinner. In the foreground, looking slightly askance, is his onetime protégé, Coach Duffy Daugherty. A contrary opinion of Biggie is that, under his own rules, for greatness, he just happened to fill the bill.

BY GERALD HOLLAND

Illustration by ALAN CRAMER

CONTINUED

WINTERFUN begins in MUNICH



Let
Lufthansa
take you to
Kitzbuehl!



Whether or not you're a skier, you'll love the gaiety and life of wintertime Kitzbuehl. Here in the Austrian Alps, the heart of the world's finest ski-country, you're also within easy reach of all other attractive winterfun resorts in Europe. Lufthansa takes you direct to Munich, then on, by private bus, to Kitzbuehl.

You have a wide choice of Lufthansa Budget Tours—both 17-day (starting at \$623, which saves you \$136 over regular round-trip Economy Class Jet fare) and 3-weeker, Family Fare plan saves a lot, too! Choose your own skiing resorts in Germany, Austria and Switzerland. Send the coupon below—or see your own Travel Agent.

Skiers! Lufthansa's 10th Annual Ski-Safari leaves for Kitzbuehl February 17—a special escorted tour, with experts in charge, starts at \$574. (Prices quoted based on Chicago departure, slightly lower from New York)

LUFTHANSA
GERMAN AIRLINES

410 Park Avenue—Dept. SK, New York 22, N. Y.

Please send me Budget Ski Vacation brochure.

Name

Address Tel.

City Zone State

My Travel Agent is

BIGGIE MUNN *continued*

'A LITTLE EXTRA EFFORT'

Biggie Munn is great. Protest as he will, he is convicted by his favorite maxim, a line of his own coinage that is to be found on the walls of his office, at strategic spots around Michigan State University's campus and above the autographs he signs in his book, *Michigan State's Multiple Offense*. It pops up in most of the speeches he makes. It is a simple line. "The difference between good and great," it runs, "is just a little extra effort." No one—and certainly not Clarence Lester Munn—can say that in his 40 years as player, coach and athletic director he has failed to make the little (large would be the better word) extra effort.

In the making of the effort down through the years (he is 54 now), Biggie has won for himself almost every honor that can come to a player and coach of collegiate football. As athletic director at Michigan State, he has done a superlative job of providing intramural sports facilities for the more than 25,000 students enrolled at East Lansing. And the best for Biggie may be yet to come. He seems almost certain to be invited to succeed 67-year-old Ike Armstrong as athletic director at the University of Minnesota. Many people say that an offer to return to Minneapolis and to his alma mater as top man would represent the realization of what has long been Biggie's secret dream.

One day recently Biggie Munn sat behind his desk in the enormous corner office that goes with his job at East Lansing. He accepted a cup of instant coffee from Dorothy Miller, who has been his secretary for 14 years. He took a sip and leaned across the desk and eyed the pilgrim who had come a thousand miles to see him. "I have not been approached by Minnesota," he said, "and so I see no point in making any comment of any sort. But I will say this. It's been a real pleasure being here at Michigan State while this athletic department has been built to its present level. I feel I'm

part of this place. It would take a pretty darn good offer to get me away."

Dorothy Miller set a cup of coffee before the visitor and sat down at a corner of the desk with a cup of her own. She drew the telephone toward her and from time to time responded to the flashing lights with, "Biggie Munn's office. Biggie is tied up right now, but may he call you back?" Occasionally she would tap the keys of a stenotype machine, noting telephone calls or some remarks by Biggie that she considered worth preserving for the record.

The pilgrim squirmed in his chair and tried to hold the clear-eyed gaze of Biggie Munn, remembering another such audience in which another great name in collegiate football, Frank Leahy of Notre Dame, had confided, "I do not trust a man or a lad who cannot look you in the eye." In this case, it was too large an order. The pilgrim's eyes drooped to the monogram on Biggie's shirtfront. It spelled out "Biggie." His eyes moved to the clasp on Biggie's tie. Framed within it were the silver figures of a beaver and an antelope. The figures represented two separate awards to Biggie by the Boy Scouts of America for "distinguished service to boyhood." He has always found time for a wide variety of activities: for civic affairs, for the blood drives, for the Red Cross fund-raising campaigns, for the U.S. Olympic Committee, for the crusade of the Fellowship of Christian Athletes.

Biggie Munn leaned back in his chair, and his sun-tanned face relaxed into the broad smile that is almost always there. He was the picture of rugged good health, all 230 solid pounds of him. (He plays golf three or four times a week, hunts pheasant in season, fishes at his summer camp in Canada, where he has MSU's president, John A. Hannah, as a neighbor.) He glanced around the walls of the great room. They were filled with plaques and citations and photographs of teams he had coached and individual players



In action or at ease, the price sportswear to wear is Sedgefield. Coat about \$20. Shirt about \$3. Slacks about \$5. Smaller prices for boy's sizes. Sedgefield, by Blue Bell Inc., New York 1, N.Y.

'PISCO SOUR'

THE DRINK OF THE HOUR
INCA PISCO FROM PERU

90 PROOF, IMPORTED BY WHOLESALE & BOTTLED, INC., N.Y.



Rich, moist,
mildly
aromatic
**BOND
STREET**
stays lit



The nicest things happen to people who carry
FIRST NATIONAL CITY BANK



**TRAVELERS
CHECKS**

**ESCAPE from the
ordinary**



\$9.95

Over 100
different
styles

Graciously priced off. Men's - shoe
size 6-10. Order in your size for quick
shipment. Extra 10% off. Stock
available. Satisfaction guaranteed
or money refunded.

FREE CATALOG

The catalog is free upon
request. Send your request
today. Satisfaction guaranteed.

Norm Thompson

who had won fame on the football field (and, in many cases, fortune later on) as a result of his tuteage.

"Now," said Biggie, standing up behind his desk, "let's not talk about me. As for what we have been able to accomplish in our intramural program, the construction of three buildings at a cost of \$6.6 million, the enlargement of our football stadium to accommodate 76,000 spectators, the building of our 18-hole golf course, the things I have been able to have some part in, shall we say, since I quit as head football coach and took over as athletic director nine years ago—well, that's something else again. I don't think there's a finer intramural sports program in the nation. Every boy and girl who attends Michigan State has an opportunity to experience sports competition. We have 14 varsity sports, and last year more than 17,000 students took part in intramural sports. There's something for everybody. We even have a sports program for the physically handicapped. Our budget for all this is \$1,163,000 a year. We have to make most of that out of football, but we also receive a \$10 fee from each student for the use of our facilities—the indoor and outdoor pools, the 40 tennis courts, the handball, paddle ball and squash courts, the touch football fields, so on and so forth."

Biggie," said the visitor, "there's another subject I've been intending to bring up. It so happens that on the newsstands right now are several articles denouncing college football. One of the articles says that big-time football should be de-emphasized to the point where all publicity directors would be fired and that the stadium press boxes would be eliminated altogether. Of course, this sort of talk comes up every fall, but it occurs to me that there's no man better qualified to defend college football than Biggie Munn."

Biggie reached down and opened a desk drawer. He pulled out a box of pipes, selected one and then put it down and picked up a package of cigarettes. He glanced at his empty coffee cup and then at Dorothy Miller, who promptly provided refills all around.

continued

Skin razor-raw after shaving?

3 MAGIC DROPS OF
MENNEN
afta
WORK WONDERS!



CONDITION
HEAL
PROTECT
dry
sensitive
skin



Soothe razor-raw skin with 3 magic drops of Mennen afta, the aftershave skin conditioner specially made for sensitive dry skin. No alcohol, stinging or burn. Enjoy new shaving comfort as day after day, afta conditions and protects your skin, helps heal nicks and cuts. Get soothing Mennen afta!



81

Biggie puffed on his cigarette and stared up at the ceiling. "All right. Let's begin with this idea. When a football player or any athlete walks out on a field, he usually has a number on his back. That alone identifies him. The people who have paid to see the game will judge him entirely by what he does. And what he does is out in the open for everyone to see. The player cannot hide behind anybody. His creed or color, what side of the tracks he was born on, how much money he has in the bank, his political affiliations—none of these things are involved. He is on his own. He cannot lean on anybody."

"I have always admired the boy who is willing to take part in a tough, combative game like football. This is competition of the highest order. It is true that not everybody is equipped for this kind of competition. Other people may take part in other activities—music, drama, debating and so on. They are not criticized for doing so. On the contrary, they are usually complimented. But sometimes those who are unable to take part in a physical contest resent the boys who do. They resent the crowds that cheer the athletes, they resent the publicity the boys receive. Well, publicity works two ways. It can build a man up, it can tear a man down. I know this all too well from my own experience."

Biggie took a sip of coffee and walked back and forth across the office. He took a deep drag on his cigarette and ground it out in the ashtray.

"College football," he said, "is the focal point of student spirit. It brings the alumni back to the university and draws everyone closer together. I cannot imagine Michigan State without its football team. It would not be the same place. You cannot tell me that the University of Chicago is what it used to be in the days of Alonzo Stagg."

Biggie slapped the desk with the palm of his hand.

"The boys who play football at Michigan State," he declared, "are not hired entertainers. They are *students*. They must meet the academic requirements that are set up by the Big Ten. They must compete in the classroom as well as on the athletic field. They live and

work and study as part of the student body. They are not isolated in dormitories of their own. Now, I see no reason why these boys should not receive some help in return for their ability to play football. Scholarships are given for music, chemistry, the sciences and so on. It seems only fair to me. I recall the father of a boy, a man worth a lot of money. He came to me and said that although he was well able to pay his boy's way he wanted the boy to feel that he had earned something on his own through his efforts to become a good athlete. On the other hand, some boys have turned down help within the Big Ten regulations because their fathers were able to defray all their expenses."

Biggie drained his coffee cup and shook his head in response to Dorothy Miller's inquiring glance. She let her fingers play the stenotype machine for a moment and then reached for the telephone.

"Biggie Munn's office," she said. "One moment, please." She turned to her boss. "Biggie, this is Pete Waldmer of the *Detroit News*. He wants one of those long telephone interviews for their weekly sports quiz. I think he tape-records them."

The pilgrim jumped to his feet. "I'll wait outside or roam around the halls for a while."

"Stay where you are," said Biggie. "Or roam around if you want." He reached down, pulled out a desk drawer and took out a fat scrapbook and some pamphlets. "You might like to look these over."

The pilgrim stared at the single scrapbook incredulously. "Is this the only scrapbook you've kept for all your years in college athletics?" he asked.

"Oh," said Biggie, "there are a few more at home. My mother kept them up. Later on we'll drop by the house and look at them if you want. I don't believe in keeping a lot of clippings. They're ancient history. But my mother was a great one for saving everything the papers said about me. You might get a kick out of looking at them." He chuckled and bent his head forward to exhibit a

continued

ORIGINAL BOLS POUSSE CAFE

The after-dinner drink that "puts a rainbow in your glass" is now incredibly easy to make. All you need: the Bols MagiBolt, and your favorite Bols world-famous liqueurs.

SPECIAL OFFER: Get the Bols MagiBolt and recipe booklet for just 50¢. Mail to: Even Lasse Bols Distilling Company, P. O. Box 5000A, Spring Park, Minnesota.

BOLS
liqueurs
Since 1575

OUTSIDE NAME • WORLD FAME
© 1982 EVEN LASSE BOLS DISTILLING CO
Louisville, Kentucky. Products of U.S.A.



"for want of a nail..."

Procrastination is the highest cost of life insurance. It increases both your premium and your risk.

THE UNION CENTRAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY

JOHN A. LLOYD, PRESIDENT • A MUTUAL COMPANY • FOUNDED 1867 • CINCINNATI



What camera will the professional photographer buy his wife?



the Honeywell EE35, of course!

Professional photographers are understandably hardnosed about having others handle their working equipment. Yet a pro wants his wife to maintain a decent standard of quality in family picture taking.

That's why a professional will buy his wife a Honeywell EE35 camera. It automatically sets the correct lens aperture according to the amount of light on the subject. A range of four shutter speeds and simple eye-level focusing, plus completely dependable operation, make the Honeywell EE35 the ideal camera for any photographer with more than an indifferent interest in making good snapshots or color slides every time.

There are two models: the EE35 with picture-window zone focusing at \$79.50; and the EE35R with conventional split-image rangefinder at \$94.50.

A handsome leather case is available for both models at \$8.95. See them soon at your Honeywell Photo Products Dealer's.

For a brochure, write to Jim Friend (209), Honeywell, Denver 10, Colorado.

Honeywell

 Photo Products



BIGGIE MUNN *continues*

bald spot. "I would like you to see a picture of me when I had curly hair."

"O.K. I'll roam around while you're being interviewed by Pete Waldmeir. And I'll feel free to wander in and out, since I suppose you won't be saying anything off the record."

Biggie shook his head, picked up the phone and said, "Hello, Pete."

"Dorothy," said the pilgrim, following Biggie's secretary into her own office, "that call from Pete Waldmeir of the *Detroit News*. That surprised me. Wasn't there a time when calls from Pete weren't welcome around here?"

Dorothy arranged some papers on her desk. She smiled and said nothing.

But Dorothy—as well as everybody else on the Michigan State campus—knew very well that Pete Waldmeir had written the story that had brought the long-standing feud between Biggie and his onetime protégé, Head Football Coach Duffy Daugherty, to a bitter climax, nosy enough to drown out the bellows from the bull barn far across the campus.

The visitor strolled out of Dorothy Miller's office and looked out into the great lobby of Jenison Gymnasium. On the other side of the lobby, a rock's throw away, was Duffy Daugherty's office, smaller than Biggie's, but wood-paneled and scarcely less elegant. The lobby itself was filled with pictures of past Michigan State teams and individual stars and was dominated by a great sign bearing the Grantland Rice lines,

*When the One Great Scorer comes
to write against your name*

*He writes—not that you won or
lost—but how you played
the Game.*

The Game between Duffy Daugherty and Biggie Munn was not yet over, but the story Pete Waldmeir had written a few years back had almost caused the one great MSU president, John Hannah, to blow the final whistle on the pair of them. The background to Waldmeir's story was as follows:

Biggie and Duffy were old friends. When Biggie was made head coach at Syracuse University he made Duffy his line coach. They came to Michigan State together in 1947.

continues

The all-new model T

Hanes has been building millions of model Ts. But none quite like this: the Hanes Statesman T-shirt.

All-new fabric. 100% Supima® cotton knit, one of the smoothest, longest wearing cottons there is.

All-new design. The neckline. It's what we call a Sportsman-type neckline. Free and easy. Looks good, feels even better.

New. The detailing all the way from neck to sleeves. Keeps the neck in line, reinforces shoulder seams. Contributes to the over-all good looks and fit.

This all-new model T is another reason why you should take a good look at Hanes Statesman Line of pajamas, underwear, Pro's Choice® shirts.

The all-new model T as only Hanes can make it, \$1.50



STATESMAN LINE

P. H. Hanes Knitting Co.
Winston-Salem 1, N. C.
Sweden • Australia • New Zealand



winter foot comfort!

WIGWAM — Worn by U.S. Olympic Skiers

ZIPPER IT 4-5 1/2" — "Support sock"

Wigwam SOCKS

Soft, cushioned comfort that keeps feet warm and reduces foot fatigue . . . even after hours on the slopes. At ski shops, department and sporting goods stores.



WIGWAM MILLS, INC.
Sheboygan, Wisconsin

Jo Coe — Rensselaer, N.Y. Ed — Salt, Quebec

for every sport and everyday wear, too!

BRIGHT GIFT IDEA!



The **ANALOG STORAGE SCOPE®** Combination Reometer is the ideal gift for the discriminating user on your gift list. It's a robust solid mahogany case. It's times more pointer action for such barometric pressure changes. Also tells you temperature and humidity. Ask for a demonstration #8640, \$25.00. Taylor Instrument Companies, Rochester, New York and Toronto, Ontario.

* Taylor Mark

A Taylor Instrument

The nicest things happen to people who carry
FIRST NATIONAL CITY BANK



TRAVELERS CHECKS

Travelers
Checks
are
accepted
everywhere

BIGGIE MUNN

In 1953 Biggie resigned as head coach of Michigan State at the peak of his coaching career and became athletic director. He hand-picked Duffy as his successor and (as he said in a talk at Flint, Mich. just recently) told Duffy that Biggie Munn's office door would always be open whenever he wanted to talk football. But Duffy, his own man now, did not take advantage of the open door.

Instead, as his own man, he got off to a horrible start. He won three games and lost six. Biggie's public image was bigger than ever and there were mutterings among the alumni. Biggie kept his door open, expecting Duffy to seek his counsel. But Duffy did not come to call.

Then came 1955. The Spartans won eight and lost one and beat UCLA in the Rose Bowl. Duffy Dougherty was named Coach of the Year and the newspapers and the national magazines began to write him up. Duffy became celebrated as a great natural wit. He made the cover of *TIME* magazine. All the while, Biggie went largely ignored, although he pitched into his new job with all the vigor he had given to coaching. But the magnificent intramural buildings, the plans for the golf course, the slow building of a great and worthwhile athletic program for all students are not the stuff of which big headlines and magazine covers are made. Biggie missed the spotlight.

Biggie and Duffy began to quarrel more or less openly. Everybody knew about the rift between them. Little things became big issues. Duffy would ask permission to take four assistant coaches on a trip. Biggie would rule that three assistants would do. Incidents multiplied.

Finally Dr. Hannah took note of the affair by appointing Harold B. Tukey, chairman of the horticulture department, to act as arbiter. (Dr. Hannah takes his football seriously; he was heard to remark at a cocktail party some years ago: "I would play against 11 gorillas from the circus if it would help Michigan State football.") Things went from bad to worse, and finally Dr. Tukey threw up his hands and said he had had enough. Dr. Hannah persuaded him to reconsider and then called Duffy and Biggie into his

office and told them that if there were any more open hassles one or both would be invited to consider offers elsewhere.

Came 1958. Duffy's team opened the season by beating California, then stumbled through a 14-14 tie with Michigan. Duffy bounced back by beating Pitt. Then several regulars were lost, Duffy made wholesale changes and lost to Purdue, Illinois, Wisconsin and Indiana. The next week was the big one with Minnesota—Biggie's alma mater. Biggie brought a lot of friends to the game and all watched in horror as Duffy's team got clobbered 39-12 by as poor a Minnesota team as ever ate a football.

Enter Pete Waldmeir. Or rather enter Biggie Munn into a Minneapolis restaurant where Pete Waldmeir was having dinner with a friend after the game. As Waldmeir remembers it:

"Biggie stopped by our table and leaned over. He said, 'I want to tell you fellows something. What happened out there today was terrible. I've never seen a poorer game. It really hurts to see something you've built, an empire you have made with your own hands come tumbling down. It's tough, I tell you, really tough to watch things go to pieces like this.'"

Waldmeir telephoned his office and dictated a story about the incident, figuring (he says) that it might make a sidebar feature for his story of the game. Instead, his editors yanked it out of the sports section and played it up big on Page One of the news section.

There was hell to pay. Biggie's loyal friends rallied around and assured him of their support. Duffy's friends were out in force, too, and many influential ones demanded that he make this incident the final showdown. They pleaded with him to go to President Hannah and say, "All right. This is it. Who do you want—Biggie or me?"

But Duffy said nothing at all. He was summoned, along with Biggie, to President Hannah's office. What was said within that sanctum only the three men know. Duffy and Biggie emerged from the judgment chamber arm in arm. They

continued

New! '63 Rambler with all-new
Advanced Unit Construction!



New! Hidden storage
compartment in wheel!



New! Curved glass side windows
... for easier entry!



New! Exit enter
to park, handle!



1963 Rambler Classic Six Cross Country "778" Wagon, Roof-Top Travel Rack, standard equipment

RUGGEDLY RAMBLER

The new shape of quality in wagons

Biggest news besides brand-new beauty in this '63 Rambler Classic is the all-new Advanced Unit Construction. It's the foundation for the New Shape of Quality—and a years-ahead breakthrough in car building. Provides amazingly increased strength and solidity—new performance and economy, new perfection in door fit, rustproofing

and weather sealing—a longer-looking car that is not longer—a car almost 3 inches lower, yet with full headroom for six 6-footers inside.

So you get the Best of Both—big-car room, comfort and performance, with small-car economy and handling ease—plus new beauty, new quiet, new and astonishingly easy entrance and exit, new lower

center of gravity, new Tri-Pointed Power for smoother, quieter, vibration-free ride. New freedom from service needs, too (more parts lubricated for life!), and lots, lots more. See and drive them now, at your Rambler dealer's—the most beautiful Ramblers ever built.

American Motors —
Dedicated to Excellence

ALL NEW ALL BEAUTIFUL ALL RAMBLER

RAMBLER '63

Pan Am travelers get 10 sunny islands for the price of one



Leave by Pan Am Jet from Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore/Washington, or Miami

There's no reason under the warm sun why you can't see *all* of the Caribbean on your winter vacation.

Just fly Pan Am. Pan Am will take you to Puerto Rico, St. Croix, Antigua, Guadeloupe, Martinique, Barbados, Dominican Rep./Haïti, Jamaica and Nassau for the price of your Jet ticket to Trinidad alone!

Only \$319 round-trip *Rainbow Jet* economy fare from New York. Other island combinations even less! Explore one or all—take up to a year to make this the getaway-from-it-all vacation of a lifetime. Nobody knows, or covers the Caribbean like Pan Am. Pan Am Jet Clippers® leave from 6 East Coast cities and serve every major Caribbean Island. See your Travel Agent or Pan American.

The Priceless Extra of Experience.

From the moment you choose Pan Am, you'll enjoy a feeling of confidence—for Pan Am is the World's Most Experienced Airline. This experience is reflected in everything Pan Am does. In pilots trained to the world's most exacting standards . . . in the many ways that Pan Am people, aloft and on the ground, make you a care-free traveler. A Pan Am traveler!

 **Enjoy the Priceless Extra of Experience
on the World's Most Experienced Airline**



FIRST IN LATIN AMERICA
FIRST ON THE PACIFIC
FIRST ON THE ATLANTIC
FIRST 'ROUND THE WORLD

haven't been arm in arm since, but the situation is stabilized. In public, strangers would take Biggie and Duffy for reasonably good friends. They attend all affairs involving the football team—luncheons, dinners, buffet suppers. But Biggie does not go to parties at Duffy's home and Duffy does not frequent the basement bar in Biggie's new five-bedroom house. "They've learned to live with the situation," a friend of both has said. But in the saloons of downtown Lansing, the betting is that Duffy would think long and hard about an offer from Notre Dame and that Biggie would put his handsome new house on the market tomorrow if the expected offer from Minnesota should come tonight. And perhaps President Hannah would be on the phone trying to find out if Ringling Brothers' gorillas had an open date on next year's schedule.

The pilgrim, returning to Biggie's office, sat down and opened one of the pamphlets Biggie had given him. It was entitled: "Have good courage." The text began:

"After serving as a football coach for 22 years, Director of Athletics, Health, Physical Education and Recreation for seven [now eight] years here at Michigan State, I have arrived at the conclusion that if a coach sets out to build *new* as his number one project, he will win games. I have seen evidence throughout the sports world where I am sure Christianity was the difference between winning and losing. For example, at Michigan State for the last 15 years and long before that at other schools, our teams would say a prayer before the game. There was only one rule, and that was that they couldn't pray for victory; they had to go out and earn it. It was a great sight to see these young men kneel down along with their coach and say a silent prayer in their own way.

"In 1951 we played Ohio State at Columbus and won the game 24 to 20 in the last few seconds. As I was walking across the field, a very fine young man, who was our linebacker, by the name of Bill Hughes, walked up to me and said, 'If it was good to say a prayer before the game, why don't we say one after?' So from that time on a prayer was said

continued

Cresco Tames the Wind

... with nylon!

Extra-strength nylon,
beaced against the fairs,
resisting the winds ...
warming, comforting, good-
looking, yet almost
weightless to wear!

Zippered, washable nylon
cotton cloth outer shell;
deep pile nylon fleece lining
Adjustable cuffs, slash
pockets, elasticized waist.
In handsome year round colors.

About \$13.95

slightly higher in the west

Write for name of nearest dealer.

CRESO

The Sheraton
SPORTSWEAR • ASHLAND, OHIO



Alaska Arctic Fur

Developed by since 1955

1517 FIFTH AVE. • SEATTLE, WASHINGTON

CHEERED
AT
CHAMORSE
NATURAL
WOLVERINE
PARKA

and other furs
at five Ameri-
can and Euro-
pean stores or
write for free
catalogue

Discover

**Jekyll
Island**



America's newest pleasure spot. Complete
beach resort with sand, dunes, 15-hole
18-hole golf course, golf course and America's
first modern hotel.

For this is, see your Travel Agent or write
Jekyll Island Resort Hotel Association
Dept. 2, Jekyll Island, Georgia.



GIFF IDEA FOR LOVERS

(of Classic Cars, that is)



1939 Packard Roadster
"Hot" long

You get the complete kit, precision scaled and accu-
rately cast in durable metal with illustrated assembly
instructions. Finish with spray or brush paint. Clever
and interesting details include rubber tires, actual
steering mechanism, lift off hood, detailed engine
components, clear plastic windscreen, etc. Remove

bars, these are metal kits, just like the original cars.
Practice lifting and easy screwdriver assembly.
Give them a couple ... or even give them to yourself.
They're hot! FREE Color Catalog Write Dept. C,
The Hubley Mfg. Co., Lancaster, Pa.

1937 HOOVER AVAILABLE AT 1128 Fordham Street Phoenix
1937 HOOVER AVAILABLE AT 1128 Fordham Street Phoenix

Model A Coupe Model A Roadster Model A Sedan Model A Truck
Model A Coupe Model A Roadster Model A Sedan Model A Truck

Hubley TOYS AND CLASSIC METAL CAR KITS

HIT!

Subzero Insulated Pacs

Sporting version of the famous "Korean Boot", developed by BFG and Hood for our Armed Forces. Exclusive sealed air chamber with wool fleece insulation keeps feet warm even at 25° below zero! Steel shank gives extra protection and support. "Groove-grip" soles for sure footing. See your sporting goods dealer or write: President's Office, The B.F. Goodrich Company Akron 18, Ohio.



AUTHENTIC!!!

Is what the experts call...

FOTO-ELECTRIC FOOTBALL



All the dynamic action of real football

Designed with the football fan in mind, the Cadaco-Ellis Spectacular Play series shows every play in action! Foto-Electric Football comes with illustrated Play viewer, Football Field, Scoreboard, and full set of offensive and defensive plays. The hard-hitting action duplicates a real football game right down to the Quarterback.

As your dealer LIST PRICE \$7.95



EVERYBODY'S GOING MODEL ROAD RACING

HAPPY! Talk about fun, adventure and breath-taking speed! Just take the controls of a D-Jag or Ferrari or any of Strombecker's 10 famous racing cars. Ease in the throttle just a bit—now give 'er the punt! You're now ready to take on all competition...ready to power your racer into hairpin turns and down straightaways at scale speeds past 200 m.p.h.! This is road racing at its best...electrically powered, authentic 1/32 scale racing cars, giant 6 foot track layouts and all the realism that makes Strombecker America's fastest growing hobby. Take a trial run at your toy or hobby department today! You'll see why everybody's going Strombecker happy! **STROMBECKER** sets the pace in model road racing!

STROMBECKER

NEW! 12 1/2" model Ford Mustang Roadster, 100% in Strombecker, Dept. 11, 400 N. LaSalle St., Chicago 24, Ill. FREE copy of Table Top Topers included!



BIGGIE MUNN *continued*

whether the team won or lost...

It was a typical Biggie Munn pronouncement, after the fashion of such other great leaders and persuaders as Frank Leahy, Branch Rickey, Billy Graham and Dr. Norman Vincent Peale. Biggie's friends love his little sermons.

The Pete Waldmeir telephone interview was drawing to a close. Biggie was saying that present-day head coaches have too many assistants (Duffy Daugherty has seven) and are in grave danger of turning into directors of coaches rather than players. He denounced the modern football helmet as being top-heavy and resembling a birdcage. He said he never wore a face guard on his helmet, nor did any of his players. ("Some people who didn't wear face guards," Duffy Daugherty said one time, "haven't got teeth.") Biggie held the phone away from his car for a moment and grinned at the next question. "Duffy?" he said. "Oh, a lot of things that have been said about us have been exaggerated. Things are going very well between Duffy and me. I think that—well, suppose we just change the subject."

The interview over, Biggie swung around in his chair and looked out over the thickly wooded campus, brilliant with red and gold leaves fluttering down in the bright sunshine. He got up and walked away from his desk, scanning the pictures and plaques on the crowded walls.

"As I told you at the beginning," he said, "leave me out of all this. Put the emphasis on the intramural aspects of our athletic picture." He stopped and looked up at four certificates framed side by side. "But here's something I might mention just in passing. These four citations here. All-America guard at Minnesota 1931. Unanimous choice. Christy Walsh's 25-year All-America covering the years 1924 to 1948. Coach of the Year 1952. National Football Hall of Fame 1959." Biggie took a deep breath. "Now, the point is," he said, making an apologetic gesture with one hand, "the point is that no other man—living or dead—has all these citations."

The pilgrim rummaged through a lap-

continued

**Will she streak
down the slopes
like Penny Pitou?**



"Europeans are born on skis—you haven't a prayer of beating them!" That's what they told Penny Pitou, a petite blond from New Hampshire, the day she arrived in the Alps. Undaunted, Penny went to work—and in a single season reached championship form, skiing with the best, and beating them on their own slopes.

Not every youngster can be a Penny Pitou. In fact, very few even participate in organized sporting events, much less reach championship heights. But every young person—if only a spectator—can be as physically fit as the most talented athlete.

Never before has physical fitness, particularly the fitness of our young people, been more important

than it is today. President Kennedy has stated: "The strength of our democracy is no greater than the collective well-being of our people . . . The level of physical fitness of every American citizen must be our constant concern."

To support the President's program, Equitable has prepared a special motion picture: "Youth Physical Fitness—A Report to the Nation." If you would like to borrow a print of this film for showing to interested community groups, contact your nearest Equitable office, or write to: James F. Ontes, Jr., President, The Equitable Life Assurance Society of the United States, Home Office: 1285 Avenue of the Americas, New York 19, N.Y.

© 1962

For an attractive 7% by 11 inch reproduction of this drawing, send your name and address and the words, Penny Pitou, to Equitable, G.P.O. Box 1835, New York 18, N.Y.

If You Want To STOP SMOKING Otto Graham Tells How!



COLLEGE ALL-STAR
COACH

Otto Graham, famous football coach and non-smoker, says: "I know that Bantron will help anyone to stop at and down smoking. Bantron is easy and pleasant to take. If you have tried to stop without success, I recommend you try it. Bantron has helped again and again."

Bantron is a safe, new product, developed at a great American university, that has helped thousands stop smoking. In a series of clinical tests, published in a leading Medical Journal*, scientists reported that 4 out of 5 men and women who wanted to quit smoking stopped within 5 days when they took Bantron.

And the Bantron way is so easy and pleasant! Just take 3 Bantron tablets a day, after meals, for four days. Then only 2 a day until all desire to smoke leaves you. 80¢ are "Free" in 5 to 10 days.

Taken as directed, Bantron is perfectly safe. Bantron does not affect your taste, it not habit forming. It acts as a substitute for the nicotine in your system, and curbs your desire for tobacco. Now at drug stores without prescription. Price \$1.25. Also available in Canada.

Bantron
Sinking Detestable Tablets

*Copies available to doctors on request.
Write Compco Corporation, Batavia, Ill.

Nationwide Improved Mail Service — "NIMS" means a more economical and efficient postal operation with resultant savings of your tax dollars. NIMS means mail only in five days. Business Mail Foundation

ANNOUNCE NEW WAY TO SHRINK PAINFUL HEMORRHOIDS

Science Finds Healing Substance That Relieves Pain—Shrinks Hemorrhoids

Fay the first time science has found a new healing substance with the astonishing ability to shrink hemorrhoids and to relieve pain. Thousands have been relieved—without resort to surgery.

In case after case, while gently relieving pain, actual reduction (shrinkage) took place.

Most amazing of all—results were so thorough that sufferers made astonishing statements like "Piles have ceased to be a problem!"

The secret is a new healing substance (Bio-Dynal)—discovery of a world-famous research institute.

This substance is now available in suppository or ointment form under the name Preparation H®. Ask for it at all drug counters.

For when the One Great Scorer comes to mark
He writes—not that you won or lost—but how



BIGGIE MUNN continued

ful of material he had accumulated. He found his *Michigan State Football Facts Book* and flipped through the pages to Biggie's biography. "Plus," he said, looking from the *Facts Book* to Dorothy to Biggie, "all sorts of other honors. Captain of Minnesota 1931. Unanimous choice for all-Big Ten. Winner of the *Chicago Tribune's* award as the Big Ten's Most Valuable Player. Elected to *SPORTS ILLUSTRATED's* first Silver Anniversary All-America in 1956."

"Dorothy," began Biggie.

"Furthermore," the visitor rushed on, reading from the *Facts Book*, "between 1950 and 1953, your football teams here at Michigan State ran up a 28-game winning streak. Your 1952 team was rated national champion. Your 1953 team beat UCLA in the Rose Bowl."

Biggie turned to his secretary: "Dorothy, am I right about being the only man—living or dead—who was awarded those four citations up there?"

"Well," said Dorothy, pondering, "did Bennie Oosterbaan of Michigan get all four?"

Biggie snapped his fingers. "Forgive me. You're perfectly right, Dorothy. But wait a minute here. I wouldn't forget Bennie unless there was some reason for it. I wouldn't have said I was the only man—living or dead—unless there was some basis for the statement in fact. Give me a minute here." He paced the office, scanning the team photographs.

The memories crowded in on him. "There's the team," he said, pointing, "that beat UCLA 28-20 in the Rose Bowl game of January 1, 1954. There's Billy Wells. He was something special. He had some problems when he came here and I sort of took a special interest in him. I won't say I was like a father to him, that's not the word, but maybe more like an uncle to whom he could turn for counsel. I got him to mix in more with his teammates and his classmates. And, if you recall, he made that 62-yard run for a touchdown in the Rose Bowl. What people don't know is that Billy ran by the bench after the play and pinned a finger at me and said, 'That was for you, Biggie.'"

inst your name...
played the Game.



Biggie and Duffy meet in the lobby of Jewson Gyro below a fountain sign.

Biggie walked along, examining the pictures. "There's 'Little Dynamite' George Guerre in 1947."

"Say," exclaimed the visitor, "I met George when you and Duffy Daugherty and I were standing outside the Jack Tar Hotel in Lansing before the Rotary Club luncheon. I recall your saying that George played for you, and that although he weighed only 155 he had the legs of a 190-pounder. And then Duffy said, 'Yes, George was small, but he was slow.'"

"I give George Guerre credit," said Biggie solemnly, "for keeping me in coaching. Back in 1947 I was rather discouraged and just about ready to quit football entirely. Then a game came along and George Guerre broke a leg. Some time later he was speaking at a Quarterbacks luncheon in Flint. Somebody came up to him and said in a rather sarcastic way, 'What kind of guy is this Biggie Munn anyway?' Well, sir, George—still on crutches, if I remember correctly—looked the fellow right in the eye and said, 'Biggie Munn is the kind

continued

ORIGINALITY FOR MR* CATALINA



The MAN* RELAXED projects real comfort in scene-stealing sweaters for those special occasions. (at left) CASUAL CARDIGAN, soft muted stripes of brushed 100% Wool, \$11.95. Contrast trimmed Imported Lambswool called DIRECTOR, \$13.95, and HOLIDAY CARDIGAN of luxurious brushed 100% Shetland Wool at \$13.95. All sized in small to extra large.

Catalina SWEATERS®



Catalina, Inc., Los Angeles, Calif. Another Fine K&R Kayser Roth Product



LOOK AT SKINNY

It's Mr. Skinny himself and he is fascinated by his own slim figure. The Album can devour all a man's essentials, currency, keys, credit cards, tickets in its many compartments, then slither into his pocket without divulging the slightest bulge of its presence. Spot the sleek Album wallet by its exclusive file card pass-case that provides credit cards with special colorful sections for easy reference. Album by Enger-Kress comes attired in many handsome leathers priced from \$5.00 to \$25.00.

EK
 ENGER-KRESS
 WHITE BEND, MINNESOTA

BIGGIE MUNN *continued*

of a gay you're glad to break a leg for." Well, I said to myself, if a coach can win this kind of respect from his players, I'm staying with this game."

Biggie walked back to the four framed citations. He studied them closely. Then, suddenly, he snapped his fingers. "I've got it," he cried, striding back to his desk. "Bennie Oosterbaan *did* get those same four citations. But here's the difference. Bennie chose to go into the Hall of Fame as a *player*. I chose to go in as a *coach*. That's the difference. So my original statement still holds good. I'm the only man to hold these four citations exactly as they appear here. Do you follow me? The only man—living or dead!"

Biggie squared his broad shoulders and held his head high in honest pride. He had come a long, long way since his boyhood in Grow Township, Minn. When he was 8 years old, he had lost his father and had seen his mother go out to work to support the family. He himself had worked for as long as he could remember. He had put in four hours a day at an outside job while attending the University of Minnesota; he received no athletic scholarship, no help of any kind from the alumni. Now, as his eyes swept around the big office, lingering here and there on a testimonial he especially cherished, he could count his friends in the thousands.

One of them recently expressed the way most of them feel. "Biggie Munn," said George S. Alderton, soon-to-retire sports editor of the *Lansing State Journal*, "is the greatest man I have ever met." Not surprisingly for a man of his prominence in the world of sports, Biggie also has a considerable number of articulate critics. One critic (and not, as some may suspect, Head Football Coach Duffy Daugherty) put it this way: "Biggie Munn is a man after his own heart."

In between these extremes of opinion stand a great many people who like and admire and get along with both Biggie Munn and Duffy Daugherty. They do not find it difficult. They find that all it takes (as Biggie says in his favorite maxim) is just a little extra effort.

END

Perfectionists in fit



YOUR EXACT SLEEVE LENGTH IN MILLION MILE DACRON* & COTTON



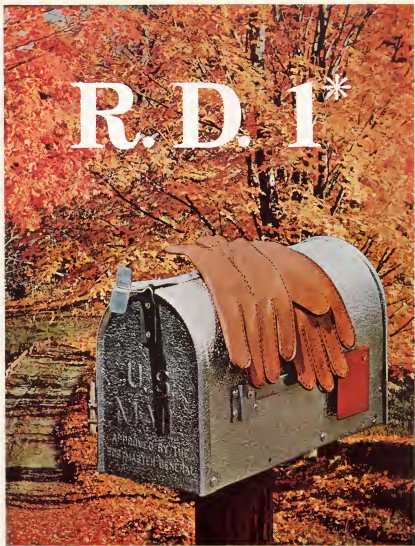
Now your sport shirts can fit as well as your dress shirts! McGregor brings the tailored look of exact sleeve lengths (32-36) to 65% Dacron, 35% Cotton "Million Mile" shirts—tested to wash and wear around the world forty times. In misty Great Smokey tones that dress up your leisure. Collars in your most comfortable size (S, M, ML, L). Million Mile Fit \$5.95 or Million Mile Vagabond Fit (plaid) \$6.95

*Dacron reg. T.M.

McGREGOR®

Also by mail, buy priced—Made in Canada, 400 McGregor Douglas Inc., New York 20, N. Y.

R.D. 1*



*R.D. 1, A NEW GLOVE by GATES-MILLS, Johnstown, New York

19TH HOLE THE READERS TAKE OVER

LOGGERS

Sirs:

Every year we have the comparative-score oddities, such as A beats B, B beats C, C beats D, and D beats A. The following warped logic is a little different, but the highly doubtful conclusion may make Big Ten fans feel good. The following scores are all from the first seven weeks of play 1962:

Illinois 14, Purdue 10
Purdue 26, Iowa 3
Iowa 28, Oregon State 8
Oregon State 51, West Virginia 22
West Virginia 15—Pittsburgh 8
Pittsburgh 8, UCLA 6
UCLA 9, Ohio State 7
Ohio State 14, Wisconsin 7
Wisconsin 17, Notre Dame 8
Notre Dame 13, Oklahoma 7
Oklahoma 13, Kansas 7
Kansas 29, Iowa State 8
Iowa State 57, Colorado 19

It is now perfectly clear (?) that Illinois, which last year lost all of its games and finished last in the Big Ten, should beat Colorado, last year's Big Eight champion, by 174 points this year. Any questions?

LARRY ASHMAN

Lincoln, Neb.

Sirs:

Big Ten versus California football has been a hot subject for some time now. Virtually everyone with an opinion, except a few western provincials, will tell you that over the years the Big Ten has made mince-meat of California football, and only occasionally has a Golden State team been lucky enough to meet a weaker Big Ten group.

Why hasn't anyone referred to the record book to find out the real story?

Except for one game the "moderns" rivalry began back in 1930. California teams have played present and former Big Ten schools 101 times. Including the Rose Bowl the Big Ten has won 50 of these games, California schools have beaten the Big Ten 44 times, and seven games have ended in a tie. This is hardly a recipe for mince-meat. There is no doubt the Big Ten was far stronger from 1955 through 1961, especially when the California schools were reeling with penalties, but the pendulum has been on the other side and will be again.

STAN BOSS

Arcadis, Calif.

TEXANS AND COWBOYS

Sirs:

After reading the article on the Dallas Cowboys by Tex Maule, I would like to ask

a question. How can a team with a current record of three wins, three losses and one tie, in fourth place behind the Redskins and Giants and Browns, be considered a serious title contender? Could the real reason for the article be to divert attention away from the competing Dallas Texans, who are currently leading the AFL and out-drawing the Cowboys at the Cotton Bowl by a considerable amount?

Ever since the inception of the AFL in 1960, Maule has demonstrated a marked disdain for it and at every turn has jumped on the NFL bandwagon. This article is but another example.

JAMES GALTANO

Schenectady, N.Y.

INVENTORY

Sirs:

We are charter members of the SI club, and enthusiastic ones. After enjoying Mr. Boyle's article, we undertook an inventory of our own and the results are amazing. Since we are a schoolteacher's family, we are not one of those "affluent metropolitan households." This is the result of two children and 26 years: 3 complete sets of golf clubs and carts, assortment of golf balls, 6 fishing rods and reels, 2 tackle boxes, 2 baseball bats, 1 glove, 1 mitt, 1 baseball, 1 football, 1 basketball, 1 basket and backboard, 1 softball, 2 hockey sticks and puck, 2 sets shin guards, 4 boxing gloves, 1 badminton set, 1 horse-shoes set, 6 pairs of skates (figure and hockey), 2 pairs of snowshoes, 2 sleds, 4 sets ski equipment, car ski rack, ping-pong table and equipment, 2 bicycles, 3 rifles, 2 shot-guns, 3 tennis rackets, 1 water skiing equipment, complete camping outfit: tent, tarp, 4 sleeping bags, etc., etc.

All this presupposes the proper boots, shoes, gloves, jackets, hats and underwear.

N. C. PERKINS

Bangor, Me.

THE MAIN EVENT

Sirs:

It's almost impossible to compliment the Rev. Richard A. McCormick, S.J., without tossing a similar bouquet in *SPORTS ILLUSTRATED* (*Is Professional Boxing Immoral?*, Nov. 5). I can't recall having ever read such a scholarly dissertation on this controversial subject, nor one by such an eminent professor. Father McCormick has saturated his discussion with "heavy" and, to the layman, often laborious theological terminology—a natural course for a theologian to take—but he approaches the question as systematically as one would approach any

theological "abstraction." *SPORTS ILLUSTRATED* deserves much credit for not holding him to the "10-minute sermon" limit.

There are moments, however, when Father McCormick allows his topic to stray out of focus, I think. He uses the term "instinct" a bit too loosely in discussing the fighter's own moral outlook. A prominent psychologist (McDougall) once listed 13 basic instincts, including aggression. In general, most of these 13 so-called instincts have been refuted. There are few true instincts. Aggressiveness is probably closer to a conditioned reaction. To say that the primary aim of boxing is to inflict physical damage is questionable. It is almost inconceivable that a fighter intends to inflict damage at all, but rather strives to win. Many fighters pray for the safety of themselves and of their opponents prior to each bout. He hopes for a way to render his opponent only temporarily helpless, never to inflict permanent injury. We know of football coaches who delight in outlasting the opposition through unnecessary piling-on, rather than strategy, but such a coach does not reflect the feelings of the majority who seek the winning score. The fighter who seeks to permanently injure is almost unknown.

It seems to me that the main argument must center around just how much "dehumanizing" results from damage inflicted by blows to the head. If any person is handicapped to the point of being even slightly less than completely human, is not this enough to justify the abolition of my favorite sport? Maybe any sport that "dehumanizes" should be declared immoral. Or perhaps the sport should be restricted to highly skilled boxers (like Harold Johnson and Eddie Machen) who make boxing more of the purely art of self-defense.

Ironically, in stark contrast to Father McCormick's skilled and intellectual approach, your 19th HOLE carries an emotional outburst from a reader who blames his Golden Gloves participation for a "temper that frequently gets out of control." I, for one, prefer more thoughtful arguments like Father McCormick's. (I'm an Episcopal priest.)

FATHER LEWIS P. BOHLER JR.

Los Angeles

Sirs:

Father McCormick dealt with the problem of professional boxing on a thoughtful and intellectual level. His argument against boxing, as immoral, is superb. Hooray for Father McCormick!

HENRY CHILLUP JR.

Monterey, Calif.

Sirs,

If this is typical of the theological discussion on boxing, it is no surprise a great deal of confusion exists. Rather than attempting to judge boxing as a whole, the subject has been separated into various elements: amateur vs. professional, skilled contests vs. slugfests, championships vs. unknown matches, and even blows to the head vs. body blows. Other aspects are also considered, such as the effects of boxing on the character and financial status of the contestant and the brutality of a fight crowd.

In doing this, the theologian may pass moral judgment on certain fights, or certain rounds, or even certain blows. He, however, is no closer to a moral judgment of boxing as he has merely removed individual parts from the context in order to be able to judge them by previously accepted moral standards. Any immorality he finds is not so because it is a part of boxing, but because it is immoral in itself.

Were the theologian to view boxing divorced from its effects, both good and bad, I believe he would find the act itself completely moral and justifiable as a sport. While disabling an opponent is usually the direct intention of a boxer, this disablement is not intended to be, and in the great majority of cases is not, either harmful or permanent. Also personal hatred for an opponent is practically nonexistent among boxers.

Finally, the claim that boxing fosters brutality in its participants should be challenged strongly. The opposite effect is more generally the case.

DECK WINSTON

Los Angeles

Sirs,

If professional boxing today is immoral due to its explicit purpose (injury) and usual influence on moral values (fostering of brutish instincts), this immorality could very well apply to amateur boxing as well as professional. It is the individual boxer, amateur or professional, who displays in the ring those personal qualities upon which theologians pass judgment.

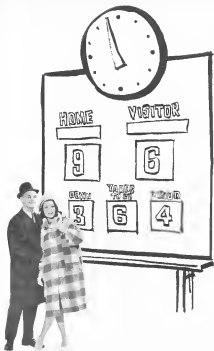
Here is what I think must be done if professional boxing is to bring forth the creative qualities that ennoble rather than degrade man:

1) Strict supervision of all aspects of boxing is a necessity. Besides ensuring the boxer's physical well-being in the ring with proper rules, the government or some trustworthy agency should insure his well-being out of the ring and in the community by keeping him free from underworld influences.

2) Research could be done on boxing equipment which, along with careful supervision by the referee, would protect the fighter from the more serious head injuries, while allowing for an exciting match demanding of skill and endurance.

3) Finally, the true spirit of sportsmanship

continued



important points for well groomed people...

You'll really "score" in appearance when your clothing is given the personalized care of One Hour Martinizing® Dry Cleaning. The hardest sports attire or finest dress wear receives individual attention that helps assure your well groomed best. So visit your nearby One Hour Martinizing Dry Cleaning Store today. Franchised by Martin Equipment Sales, Cincinnati, O.

ONE HOUR "MARTINIZING" THE MOST IN DRY CLEANING

© Contribution Mark Reg. U.S. Pat. Off.

must be instilled in both the participants and the spectators. This is being done by Father McCormick and other theologians as they seek to make the values of the Judeo-Christian tradition the foundation of all relationships of man to man and man to God.

KEN ERICKSON

Oxford, Ohio

Sirs:

I agree with your opinion ("A Matter of Opinion," SCORECARD, Nov. 5) that boxing should be continued, but I think that boxing should be turned over to some kind of government committee to run it. In that way there would be fewer scandals and it would remove most of the elements that dominate the sport.

At the moment boxing is an extremely uninteresting sport. With the right people running it, it could once again gain national interest.

DANIEL A. METRAUX

New York City

Sirs:

You conclude your own statement on the morality of boxing by saying, "May a fighter will tell you how much good, not evil, it did him."

I feel Father McCormick could easily answer this by showing you your confusion of terms. The good which you speak of above is the good that derives to the individual, but not necessarily to his sport as a whole. What the fighter is expressing is only self-evident: that we act for a good, whether it is an apparent or true one. Surely the fighter will not engage in boxing because of the evil that will befall him, but rather because of the good (subjective) he sees in it and will experience from it.

Thus the question is still unanswered.

W. CAGNEY

Washington

Sirs:

Whether one agrees or disagrees with Father McCormick's views on the moral implications of professional boxing as it is today, SPORTS ILLUSTRATED is to be complimented for printing them in its columns.

LEO LEBOUTHILLER

Rochester, N.H.

Sirs:

Regarding the letter written by Mr. Carl Schmidt (19TH HOLE, Nov. 5) in which he blames his quick temper on his having taken boxing while in high school, certainly he can go a step further and blame boxing for his catching cold during the winter, sleeplessness when he stays up late and all those things that boxing definitely is a direct cause of.

WALTER SEAHIA

Orend, Mo.



Two great gifts from the Indians.

How.

The Indians wrapped tobacco in its own leaf and invented pleasure.

The cigar is their gift to man.

(And for 24 dollars more, they threw in Manhattan.)

When Columbus discovered America, he discovered a new world of pleasure.

And now the man who enjoys cigars enjoys life.

...thanks to the Indian-givers.



A Brewer's Good Old Mountain Brew: Big Bromley

**Fred Pabst Jr. turned his back on beer
and cheese and Wisconsin society
to make a business out of recreational skiing**

by ARTHUR ZICH

Fred Pabst Jr. is a pale, mountaineous, cantankerous fellow with a white mustache and a habit of massaging his bald head with his fingertips when he talks, which he does most of the time. He is, in all likelihood, the only man who ever built, owned and operated 17 different ski areas, with all of them going broke at the same time. He is certainly the only man who ever washed his hands of a family fortune in beer to do so. For the last 20 years he has owned and operated a large, obstinate mountain named Big Bromley in southern Vermont. But his obsession with skiing goes back further than that.

For most of his 63 years Pabst has been looking at, climbing up and sliding down mountains on planks—from Alaska, Washington, Oregon, California and Colorado to Norway, Switzerland, Italy, Spain and Vermont.

Pabst is for skiing what Dr. Spock is for babies, but his prose style is more robust—it is profane and, often, waspish. He came to skiing by way of Oconomowoc, Wis., a region known for beer, Belgian horses and Holsteins, all of which the Pabst family produced in abundance. They also produced children. "Sister was first," says Pabst. "Then mother and father got to chewing on bicarbonate of soda and had six boys in a row, all of us over six feet, which was pretty good because we lived on a farm. On the edge of the lake, right? I had everything you do in the country. Had a string of

300 traps and a couple of beagles. Rabbit hunting. More riding britches in the family than beer. Fourteen thousand chickens. Fourteen hundred acres. Corn, alfalfa, grain. Shropshire sheep, Berkshire hogs, Hackneys. Three, four years old, I was skiing in toe-straps, competing with the chauffeur's kid. The coachman would drive a sleigh into town for groceries; we'd hitch on a rope and hang on. They finally called it skijoring. Age 12, I was jumping off bumps, landing flat, almost breaking my arches and my pants rattling like a Gatling gun. No downhill then, right?"

By age 18 he had built his first ski jump, at Nashotah, Wis., and had begun Marine aviation training. ("I hate the government, with their give us \$25%, but by God, I'm for my country and my flag, right?") His training was cut short by the Armistice, and so were the Pabst fortunes; in October 1919 Prohibition came into being. The brewery went to near beer, and the farm went to dairy production in a big way. Pabst went to the University of Wisconsin, where he organized the first midwestern intercollegiate ski team, the Badger Ski Club. He took them east to Lake Placid and won the Marshal Foch jumping trophy. "Didn't have snow-making machines in those days," he says. "There wasn't enough snow on the big jump; we had to use the small one. Then the Easterners wouldn't give us the trophy. That's the trouble with the Easterners: the East is all there is to the

continued

put **Fun**
in your day the
REO SNOW THROW way

*REO's Snow Throws take
the work out of winter*

There's a rugged Snow Throw built for every snow removal job. Shown is the 20" self-propelled model with new reverse gear. It cleans a 20-in. path 100 feet long in just 60 seconds and pitches the snow wherever you want it... up to 30 feet away. Also, be sure to see the compact 15" model and the new 17" self-propelled model. They'll take the backache out of any storm!

REO SNOW THROW

© 1962
MOTOR WHEEL CORP.

Product of MOTOR WHEEL CORPORATION, LaGrange, Indiana

The
CHALET BOOT



1495
Soft Sole
\$12.75
90% OFF

Correct after-sports snug smoothness for men and women. High-tops provide additional comfort... a double value. Flexible rubber-crepe soles adapt them for indoor or outdoor wear. Unique applique design utilizes the beauty of both suede and grain sides of elk. Each pair shipped in buckskin pouch. Order by shoe size.

SEND FOR FREE CATALOG

RAINIER LEATHERS

124 - 2nd St. S.E. Dept. SM-11
Auburn, Washington

**NOW-DINE OUT AT FAMOUS
OLD ORIGINAL BOOKBINDER'S**

Without leaving home



Save: for the first time the prices of
Fitzpatrick's famous original restaurant
- now 1961 for lunch, for spring, and
your late lunch, dinner or early 8 PM
continental or a late year dinner, \$3.50
2000. Send check or money order to:
JULIAN ROSSON CO.

Box 106 Dept. M 1001 Burke Pl.
CLUB CHURCHER - SHARPS 1200
CLUB HOUSE - LINDS 1000
SPANISH CREST 1400
RED OAK TAVERN - WEST OAK GROVE
COCKTAIL HOUSE BALS



**OCEAN RANCH & COUNTRY CLUB
OCEAN SPRINGS, MISS.**

Deep riding, golfing, cocktails, heated
pool, fresh water and deep sea fishing, moose, tennis, water
skiing... other sports. Specially matched style areas. Group
meeting facilities. Rates starting at \$14 include everything.

Write for color brochure.

Dept. 10
Clark Wynn, General Manager

Johnny Patt.
Sales Rep.
2 Pk. Available

Big Bromley *continued*

country Here's a Bostonian, knows every bottle of gin in Europe, but he doesn't know the United States west of Worcester. I'm still a Midwesterner. I wasn't accepted here in Vermont. Gotta be third generation, here, and 12 kids won't do it. So I gave up after I had three, right?"

Pabst finished up at Wisconsin, spent a year at Harvard Business School and went back to Wisconsin to set up a statistical department in the brewery, and what the edge of a surprisingly keen, analytical mind. "Plotted a curve on everything from coal and oil costs to number of trips a beer case took in and out of the plant," he says. "Got so I was saving fifty-a-hundred thousand bucks every time I picked up a pencil. Gee, that was fun, right? Helped out later on, too. You never get rich in the ski business."

Pabst, rich or not, was Milwaukee society, and the strictures of that society were becoming oppressive. In 1926 he packed off to Norway on the pretext of learning to ski-jump.

Pabst was a big man, an outdoorsman, and the confines of an office were too much. Finally, seven years later in 1933, he left the company completely, went back to Europe, and got an idea. "Why not build my own ski area, right?" he says. "Hell, lots of reasons why not, but nobody knew them at the time." He picked up again, this time to Alaska, then down through the Rockies, and along the West Coast. He was looking, but what he found was a problem he wishes he had today. "Too much snow," Pabst says now. "Didn't have the equipment to move it, the stuff hadn't been invented yet."

Pabst swung east, through the Laurentians. "The most difficult task," he says, "was deciding where to look." An area, if it was to succeed, had to be near a population center, and it had to be accessible by rail. Mountain roads, in those days in the '30s, were either next to impassable or nonexistent. An area had to have snow, and there had to be accommodations for skiers near by. Hotels and inns throughout the Northeast were plentiful enough, for the area had always been filled with summer tourists. But skiing was entirely new, untested, and unheated hotels closed up at the first autumn frost. "It's easy enough to criticize my choice of areas now," Pabst says. "But when you're 15 years ahead of skiing, that's another story." At St.

Sauveur, Que. Pabst found what he was looking for.

"It was as good as any place else," he says. "The railroad came in and Henry, the sleigh driver, took you to your hotel, half an hour away. It was very much like Europe, where they heated hotels. It was close to Montreal and it got snow." Pabst founded Ski Tows, Ltd. An 1,800-foot rope tow able to handle 50 skaters at 14 miles an hour was built on Hill 70. "Had to design it myself," Pabst claims. "It was the first decent rope tow in the bloody Western Hemisphere, but the bill was only 400 feet in vertical descent. Nowadays, people wouldn't bother with a hill that size, but even then, it made money. The Canadians were ahead of us, taking up skiing."

Three more tows went in and from his four Canadian hills, Pabst looked south into New England. He founded Ski Tows, Inc. He laid out maps and charted the distance from Boston and New York to every area he examined. And he examined them all. "I'd go into a town and try to find cooperation, only usually there was very little," he said. "I was selling something people didn't understand. The hard-back Yankees didn't trust me, a Midwesterner, either. So maybe I could get some trucks, or get them to do some bulldozing, or maybe I'd have to do the whole shiboodle myself, right?"

The tools at his disposal, however, were primitive by today's standards. There were no helicopters to lift towers into position; no four-wheel drive trucks to haul great loads into rugged, unbroken land; no Sno-Cats to pack the slopes, or move men and supplies across the surface.

One-man gang

Pabst cleared his own timber, blasted his own rocks out, did his own surveying and profiling, his own trucking, hauling, bulldozing, gully-filling and even designed his own lifts. One year from Pabst's first look south, Intervale and Plymouth, N.H. boasted 1,800-foot J bars. A 2,500-foot J went in at Mt. Ascutus, Vt. and Lake Placid, N.Y. Back in Wisconsin, Pabst erected still another 2,400-foot J bar at Wausau. "It was hard work, building a place to ski in those days," Pabst says. "At Intervale I went out with a chain saw, cut 110 cords of wood myself; at Plymouth I blasted the face off the hill with a little

continued



CAN YOU SEE A DIFFERENCE?

These look-alike cameras both take great home movies—pictures that can't be matched for color and sharpness. Yet there's a \$40 difference between them.

The Yashica U-Matic (on the left) costs more because it has extra features for special effects. If you want to film fades, slow-motion, speed-ups, lip dissolves, the U-Matic is equipped to do it.

Aside from such special-effect features, both the U-Matic and the Yashica BU-G offer these advantages: ☐ electric eye for automati-

cally perfect exposures ☐ through-the-lens viewing ☐ electric motor drive ☐ super-sharp zoom lens—a focusing 9mm wide angle to 28mm telephoto on the U-Matic and a fixed focus 9.5—15mm on the BU-G.

The Yashica U-Matic costs less than \$130. The Yashica BU-G is less than \$90. See your dealer today and find out why America's best value in movie cameras is the Yashica that's best for you. For additional information write, Yashica Inc., 50-17 Queens Blvd., Woodside 77, New York, Dept. B.

YASHICA AUTOMATIC MOVIE CAMERAS

YASHICA®—precision quality at a price you can afford.

STEP



INTO REAL



Cushion-Flex

"BRITANNY BROGUES"

The perfect partners for the well dressed man — carefully hand finished Brittany Brogues. Luxuriously cushioned from heel to toe, these handsome shoes feature specially treated leather soles for added water repellency and wear. Try on a pair today and feel the difference. Write for the name of your nearest Cushion Flex dealer.

STYLE #807
\$14.99



LEVERENZ
SHOE CO.
Dept. 102
SHEBOYGAN, WIS.

COMFORT!

GET RID OF SNOW

SEE A

Springfield

SNOW THROWER



Heavy-Snow Tested. More exclusive features than any other snow thrower. Takes 20" bite of snow to clear standard walks in two passes. Self-propelled. Positive-action reverse for easier handling and maneuverability. Adjustable handles. Stone deflector for added safety while cleaning gravelled areas. Save your heart, save your temper, save your money. Buy Springfield. Made right, works right, priced right.

WIN A TRIP TO NASSAU

Visit your Springfield Dealer. Ask him about Springfield Snow Throwers. He'll show you how to win a Nassau Vacation. Nothing to buy!

Void in states where prohibited by law

Springfield

Product of QUICK MFG. INC.

The House of Power • Springfield, Ohio

Big Bromley *continued*

gas-driven jackhammer. Today the big equipment's available; a million-dollar installation can go up in a year. Look at them all: more areas than fleas on a dog's back, right?"

Ski Tows, Inc., however, forged ahead. By 1937 five more Pabst lifts had gone up in Vermont, including a rope tow at a town named Stowe. Two more went up in New York State; two in Michigan—one of them, Iron Mountain—and still another in Minnesota.

Then Pabst got busy creating the skiers to use them. He stumped, lectured and cajoled people from Milwaukee to Maine to come out and ski. "Come ski for yourself," he quips, grins loudly and massages his scalp. His ski trains, complete with restaurant car, bar car, dancing car with live orchestra and tap dancers, left Chicago each weekend for the six-hour trip to Wausau and Iron Mountain. Still more trains were leaving Boston and New York, pulling into depots at Manchester, Vt., Ticonderoga, N.Y., Plymouth and Intervale, N.H. The Otto Schmieds American ski school, teaching Swiss technique, had an instructor at each of Pabst's areas demonstrating counter-rotation and the uphill stem. And very quietly, within three years, it all melted away like the spring thaw. "There just weren't enough skiers," Pabst says. "And the hills I'd built were strung out too far apart to supervise properly. I decided to concentrate on one place."

From head to toes

He got out his maps again, did some fast calculations and put his finger on a hump named Bromley Mountain near the Vermont village of Peru. He already had a rope tow on Little Bromley, across a cow path that would later be paved and named Route 11; he also had a J bar on a leased tract called Bromley's West Meadow, but to expand the way he wanted Pabst had to own the 165 acres between the cow path and the top of the mountain. "Local farmer owned the land and didn't want to sell," Pabst says. "He and his wife were born in Peru, next to the mountain, lived in Peru and were going to die in Peru, dammit." Pabst found him another tract in Peru and swapped Walker even.

He didn't waste any time. He moved into Chamblee, the 18th-century farm house at the foot of the mountain, added rooms upstairs for skiers and put in a vegetable garden to feed them. One of

what does it cost to be pampered like this?

Few resorts boast as many activities for their guests right on the premises: Golf on two courses (Sam Snead is pro), tennis, two pools, Cabana Club with mile-long ocean beach, skeet, archery, and high-goal polo, sparkling entertainment every night. Befitting its gilt and crystal splendor, haute cuisine and impeccable service are hallmarks of Boca.

How much does it cost to be pampered like this? As little as \$20 per person, double occupancy, full American Plan with three gourmet meals (slightly higher in February and March). See your Travel Agent or write for special Thanksgiving and Christmas rates to R. S. Leggett, Executive Manager.

Boca Raton
HOTEL and CLUB
BOCA RATON • FLORIDA

Nat'l Rep: Robert F. Warner, Inc.,
New York • Chicago • Washington • Boston • Toronto

the skiers was a slim, blonde beauty named Sally Litchfield from Auburn, Me. by way of Bennington College near by. Her brother was a member of the 1940 U.S. Olympic ski team (the Games were not held that year); her father owned the first pair of skis in Auburn; she herself would rather have raced than read John Dewey and Pabst found himself following her around the mountain. He offered her a job running the Bromley booking service and, he says, "I kept selling her on the idea that I was 43 and she was 21, and the thing was ridiculous, but she had other ideas. She's stubborn; English—with a good Irish jaw, and that settled that."

Married, Pabst went back to mountain building. More than a thousand cedars went in as a windbreak on West Meadow; with a transit and plumb bob, Pabst took his own profile of the mountain. He dismantled his J bars at Mt. Aeolus in East Dorset, Vt. and at Lake George, trucked them to Bromley and put them end to end to reach the summit. The J bar at Plymouth came down and went up again on the east side. Later, the rope tow came off Little Bromley, and in its place went the J bar from Wausau. The old Walker barn, next door to the Chanticleer, was converted into a restaurant and plush, leather-cushioned lounge. Opening date was set for New Year's Day, 1943, and on New Year's Eve the restaurant burned to the ground. "We came up the next morning," Sally reflects, "and the coal in the basement was still smoldering. All the preserved vegetables had exploded. The fire department was eight miles away."

Pabst moved out of Chanticleer; the bathroom became a public rest room; his tiny living and dining rooms were converted into a one-cook restaurant which, that winter, fed 1,500 skiers. A year later a wing was built on the house, providing them with a seating capacity of 250. By 1946, when the restaurant was rebuilt and named the Wild Boar (after its owner, one employee claims), traffic was so badly congested that skiers waiting to eat would get in the wrong line and end up in the rest rooms. Today, the Wild Boar seats almost 1,200 skiers, with three cafeterias on two levels.

Up until 1947 Bromley was considered an area for experts and good intermediates; there were no novice trails. The relatively light snowfall in southern Vermont harshly limited the length of their

continued

M11



MOST EVERYONE IN JACK DANIEL'S HOLLOW has sense enough to get out of the rain, but even that doesn't cause much hurry.

We still make our whiskey the slow, old-fashioned Tennessee way. And that calls for Charcoal Mellowing every drop down through 10 feet of rick-burned, hard maple charcoal . . . a leisurely trip that takes twice as long as all the other whiskey-making steps put together. So you see, all the time and patience we put into Jack Daniel's sippin' whiskey has kept us out of the habit of hurrying.



CHARCOAL
MELLOWED

DROP

BY DROP

©1962, Jack Daniel Distillery, Lem Motlow, Prop., Inc.

TENNESSEE WHISKEY • 96 PROOF BY CHOICE
DISTILLED AND BOTTLED BY JACK DANIEL DISTILLERY • LYNCHBURG (POP. 384), TENN.



Horse Racing All Winter



World-Famous Restaurants



Swim In Golden Sunshine

RELAX IN SUN-TAN WARMTH...SOUTHWEST OF WINTER !

From complete relaxation to a galaxy of exciting things to do and see, whatever you choose, you can depend on clear, dry days of sun-tan warmth... evenings of star-beight brilliance. So, take a "tension-break" Southwest of winter and worry, in this colorful desert mountain wonderland where a delightfully different holiday awaits you. Accommodations from modest to superb.

For color literature and "Plants to Grow" write: Valley of the Sun Visitors Bureau, Department 51-1, Phoenix, Arizona.



Phoenix
and Arizana Valley of the Sun

Big Bromley *Continued*

season. Sitting with Pabst in Chanticleer one evening, Hannes Schneider, the late Austrian ski great, predicted: "The first area in the East to make its hills smooth so they can be skied on light snowfall will have it."

What Schneider had said made sense, and Pabst went ahead. He waited for the driest months, late summer, and took a good look at the shrubs growing on his mountain; the green turned yellow near the ground; the soil needed fertilizer; the mountain needed grass. On a novice slope named Lord's Prayer he planted a catch crop of oats and winter rye, red top and timothy, and a year later the slope lay smooth as a golf green under a scant four inches of snow—and people were actually skiing on it. Each year, then, for the next five years, one more trail received the same treatment, and today Pabst can boast, "We're the only mountain in the East you can ski on four inches of packed snow."

The mountain grows

Whatever they did, on the mountain or below it, there was an interrelationship. Improved trails brought more skiers. The more skiers, the more food, and the more people to serve the food, were needed. And then still more facilities were needed for the added employees. Bromley is still growing: Pabst is still complaining and Sally is still patient. The chair lift is in, a result of incorporation in 1954 and stock sales four years later. A new parking area is going in across Route 11, Glade and Spring, two new trails, were added on the west side of the mountain, an S curve was cut from Blue Ribbon and Pushover was pushed wider and more level. An annoying gully has been eliminated at the mountain top. In all, Bromley will use up close to \$160,000 this year alone.

Pabst, sitting in his pine-paneled press room, looking out on the workmen moving earth across the lower part of Lord's Prayer teaching slope, recalls a day many years ago, when his parents visited the mountain. "Frederick!" his mother said, watching flushed skiers sweep down the broad hills and flash to a stop, laughing, breathing steam. "I think it's wonderful! You're rebuilding the health of the nation!" "That may be," said his father, who could never understand the investment of money in something as changeable as the weather. "But let's make it pay."

END

daytime *and* nighttime

.....nighttime
ALWAYS FUN TIME
AT BEAUTIFUL BOYNE MT. LODGE

Five double chair lifts bring you days filled with thrills on Boyne's famous slopes... followed by signature fun in the beautiful heated pool or ice skating on the glimmering artificial rink. Two luxurious cocktail lounges, memorable meals and nightly entertainment all add up to TOTAL fun at Boyne. Learn-to-ski weeks from Thanksgiving to Easter. Comfort-packed accommodations for 400 right at the slopes. The warmest, welcome spot in skiing awaits you... at Boyne.

WRITE FOR FREE COLOR BROCHURE

Boyne

5
DOUBLE
CHAIRS



5000 N. MALL, Mt. BOYNE FALLS, MICH. PHONE 540-3441

**Unique Social
Center For
Fall-Winter Season!**

**VACATION
at
Mountain
Shadows**

All-year resort hotel in Paradise Valley,
Scottsdale, Arizona

Enjoying new resort for luxury living and relaxation. Golf on fabulously green 3 par-4 per 18 hole course with new clubhouse. Elegant pool accommodations; restaurant, food, dancing nightly; 2 huge pools; tennis. Completely air-conditioned.

RESERVATIONS:

Write or phone WH 4-4561.

OPEN ALL YEAR



THE OLD-FASHIONED WAY TO GIVE IS STILL THE BEST

Hardly a gift shows true friendship like the true old-style Kentucky Bourbon. This season, Early Times comes wrapped in gleaming foil with authentic 18th century tavern signs, courtly bow, slip-off brand name sleeve. All it needs for giving is your own good taste

EARLY TIMES

BUTTS & STRAIGHT BOURBON CO. 85 PROOF EARLY TIMES
DISTILLERY COMPANY, LOUISVILLE, KENTUCKY ©-1700 1962

Quality at your feet.



Deadeye—This Pedwin is fast becoming a classic in its own right. Little wonder! The low-riding front seam is handsewn (like higher priced styles) to give this shoe a clean, lean look, plus a new kind of foot-hugging fit. Bag this handsome trophy for your wardrobe—soon.

1099 Other styles, \$9.99 to 12.99. Pedwin Jr., for boys, \$8.99 and 9.99. All higher Denver, West and Canada.

pedwin.
young ideas in shoes

No long you shoes that represent America's biggest dollar a week today, we can better as well as a wide variety of make it, including the and photo products. Tardien and health - all of which have been thoroughly tested to Brown Shoe Company's Quality Control Laboratory. PEDWIN DIVISION, BROWN SHOE COMPANY ST. LOUIS, MISSOURI. Also manufactured by Brown Shoe Company of Canada, Ltd., Park, Ontario.